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...HE COLD DAYS COME

...cold days come and the heart
...led of cold.
...are all the joys of life the
...f us can hold?
...gray in autumn woodlands
...he beauty of the gold—
...cold, when the cold days

...cold days come and earth's
...are a moan
...art shrinks in the silence and
...no loving tone,
...weep above the ashes of the
...hat life has known
...cold, when the cold days

...cold days come and the world
...lder grown
...nk then of the springtime
...the blossoms bright were

...: "One heart then loved us,
...we shiver now alone!"
...cold, when the cold days

F. L. S.

THE BOY.

...e a single thing on earth
...ept a boy;
...st an accident of birth
...t I'm a boy;
...ss gracious! When I stop and
...trembled on the very brink
...my appearance here a girl
...akes my ears and eyebrows

...I'm a boy.

...f all the jolly fun there is
...en you're a boy!
...ou're just full of business
...en you're a boy.
...to build in all the vacant lots,
...', tie the fellers' clothes in
...s on the tails of dogs—why,
...n't half as long as they should
...en you're a boy.

...of foolish things that make
...ed
...en you're a boy;
...s of grouchy men that can't
...d
...ike a boy;
...d to chop at home, and coal to
...do this—do that—the other
...than all, there's girls—oh,
...noke!
...rime, or are they just a joke
...n a boy?
...there's always somebody to
...en you're a boy—
...lways laying down the law
...every boy;
...ur coat; see where you put
...t;
...the dog, don't tease the poor
...round the house"—why, suff'-
...ses!
...e you have to practise things
...ose is
...n you're a boy!

...on't believe I'd change a thing
...any boy;
...to laugh, to cry, to work, to
...be a boy;
...thoughtless noise and care-
...ay,
...heartfelt trials day by day,
...is boyish hopes and all his
...ve on earth a thousand years,
...be a boy.
...rce in Chicago Times-Herald.

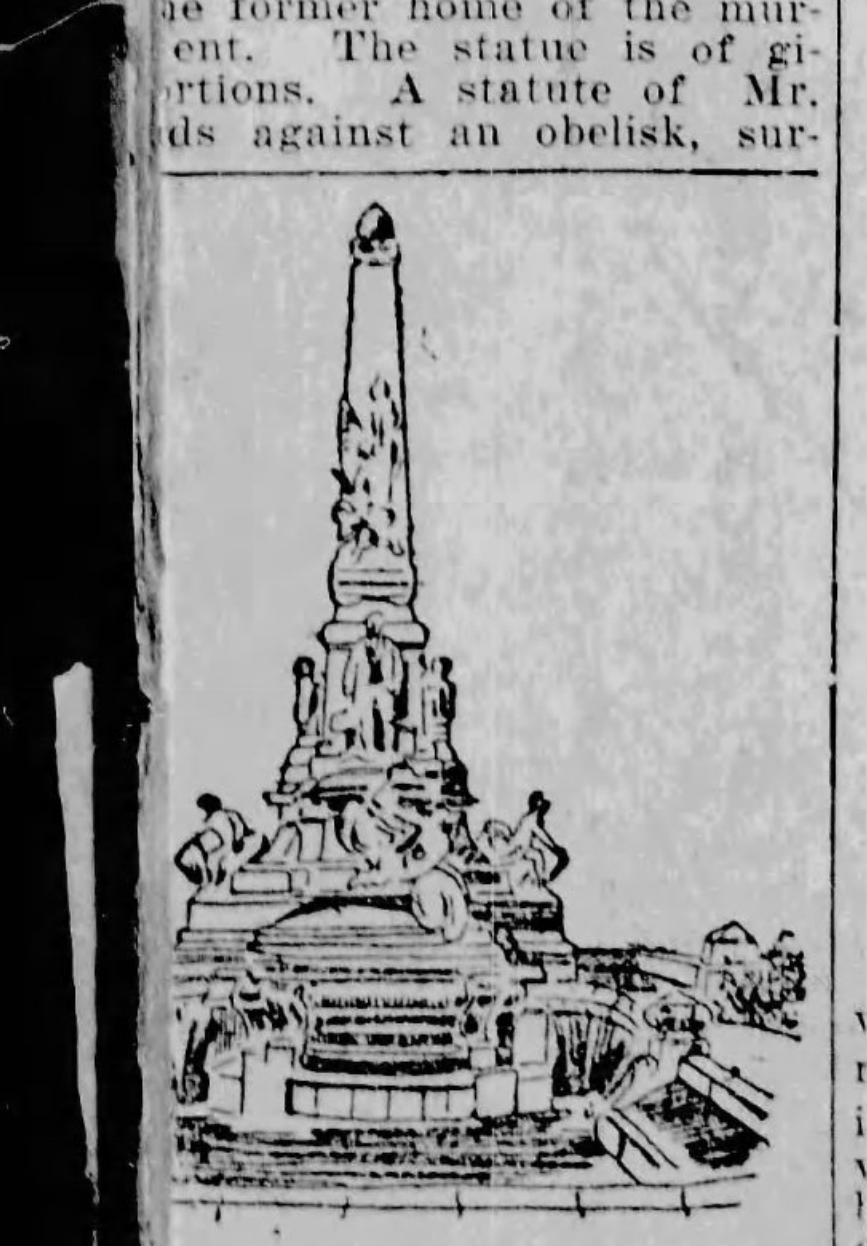
...F M'KINLEY WHILE A STUDENT

...r, an uncle-in-law of Mr. Mc-
...the following story of the
...boyhood: On one occasion,
...t of Mrs. Waller to the home
...her, William McKinley, sr.,
...It was a lad of 1... years
...was a student at the time,
...ring over his Latin when his
...vid, who was superintendent
...nine, came rushing into the
...dered young William to hitch
...e and have it ready for him
...time, as he was in a hurry,
...to drive out to a dance sev-
...in the country. After his
...left the room, young Wil-
...to his aunt, Mrs. Waller, and
...t Martha, don't you think it
...for a Methodist and a Latin
...e compelled to hitch up a
...brother to go to a dance?"

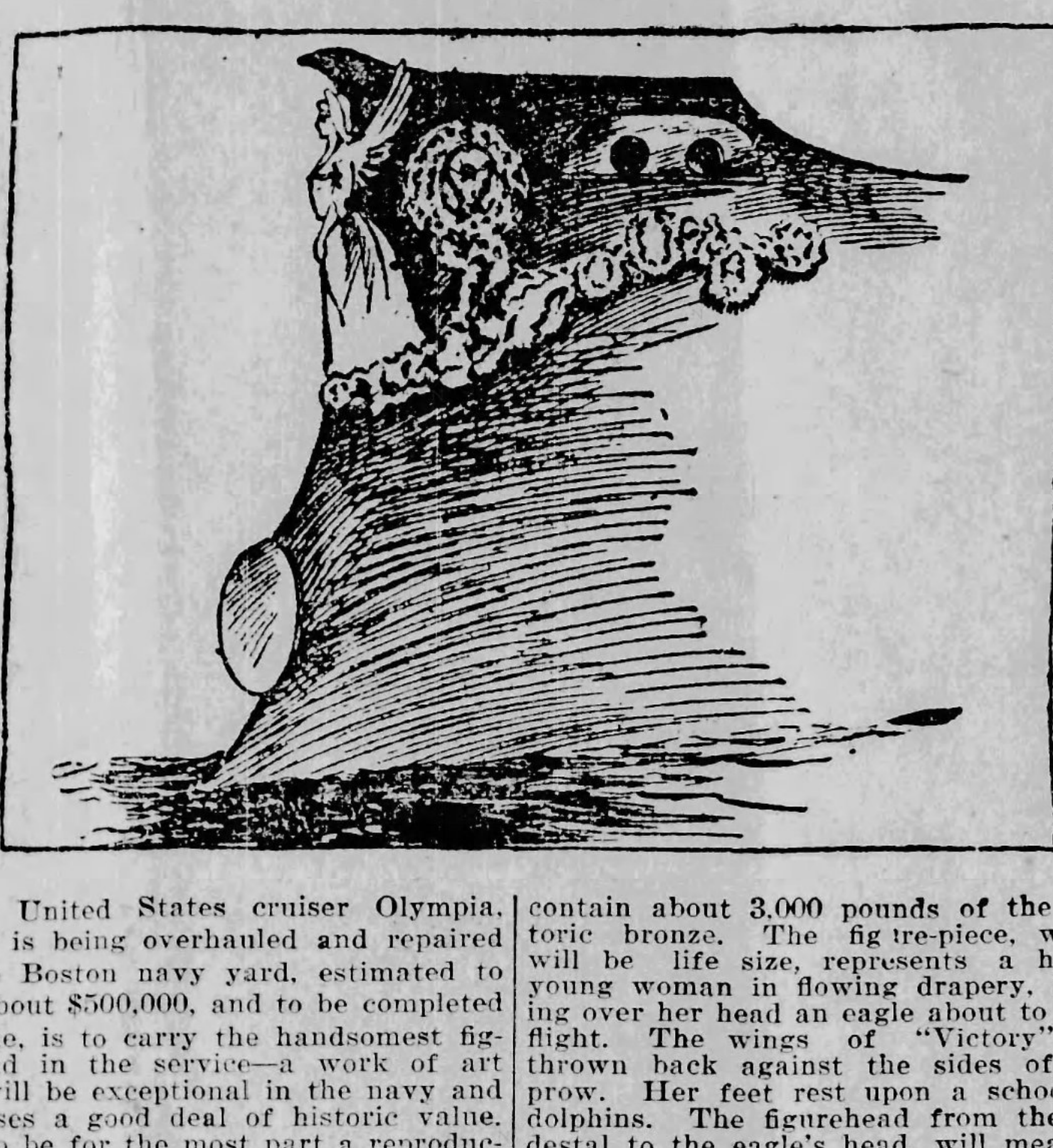
...RTHA, DON'T YOU THINK ...HUMILIATING?"

...TO CARNOT ...NVEILED AT LYONS

...Loubet officiated the other
...nveiling of the monument to
...erected by the municipality
...e former home of the mur-
...ent. The statue is of gi-
...rtions. A statute of Mr.
...ds against an obelisk, sur-
...winged figure symbolical of
...the base are figures of two
...ng the escutcheons of Cro-
...ulon, while a feminine figure
...Lyons lays a funeral wreath
...feet. The memorial is the
...Naudin and Grauquie.


...ARNOT MONUMENT.

THE OLYMPIA TO HAVE MAGNIFICENT FIGUREHEAD



The United States cruiser Olympia, which is being overhauled and repaired at the Boston navy yard, estimated to cost about $500,000, and to be completed in June, is to carry the handsomest figurehead in the service—a work of art that will be exceptional in the navy and possesses a good deal of historic value. It is to be for the most part a reproduction of the classic statue, "The Winged Victory," cast in bronze from the above-water torpedo ports of Admiral Dewey's flagship in the battle of Manila bay.

The Olympia bore no figurehead in the Manila bay fight. It had on its prow simply the national shield, in red, white and blue, with gilded scroll work—the device on vessels of recent construction. The principal foreign warships have always had ornate figureheads, but no vessel in our navy, or probably in any navy, has a bow ornament to be compared with the monumental design for the Olympia.

The figurehead and scroll work will contain about 3,000 pounds of the historic bronze. The fig tre-piece, which will be life size, represents a heroic young woman in flowing drapery, holding over her head an eagle about to take flight. The wings of "Victory" are thrown back against the sides of the prow. Her feet rest upon a school of dolphins. The figurehead from the pedestal to the eagle's head, will measure about seven feet. Scroll work containing the national coat of arms on either side will run aft and underneath the hawse pipes about 12 feet. When the whole ornament is put in place it will be painted and gilded. It will be decorative, imposing, beautiful and inspiring.

For the stern ornament it is designed to have an open space, in scroll frame, for the name "Olympia," surmounted by the national shield, with an eagle perched on it, and on either side, running forward about six feet to the six-pounder sponsons, scroll work, dolphins and figures emblematic of war.

HELD THREE WEEKS BY AN ICEBERG

Wrecked by an iceberg in one of the strangest of manners is the story of the steamer Whitelaw, ten days out of Belfast for New Brunswick.

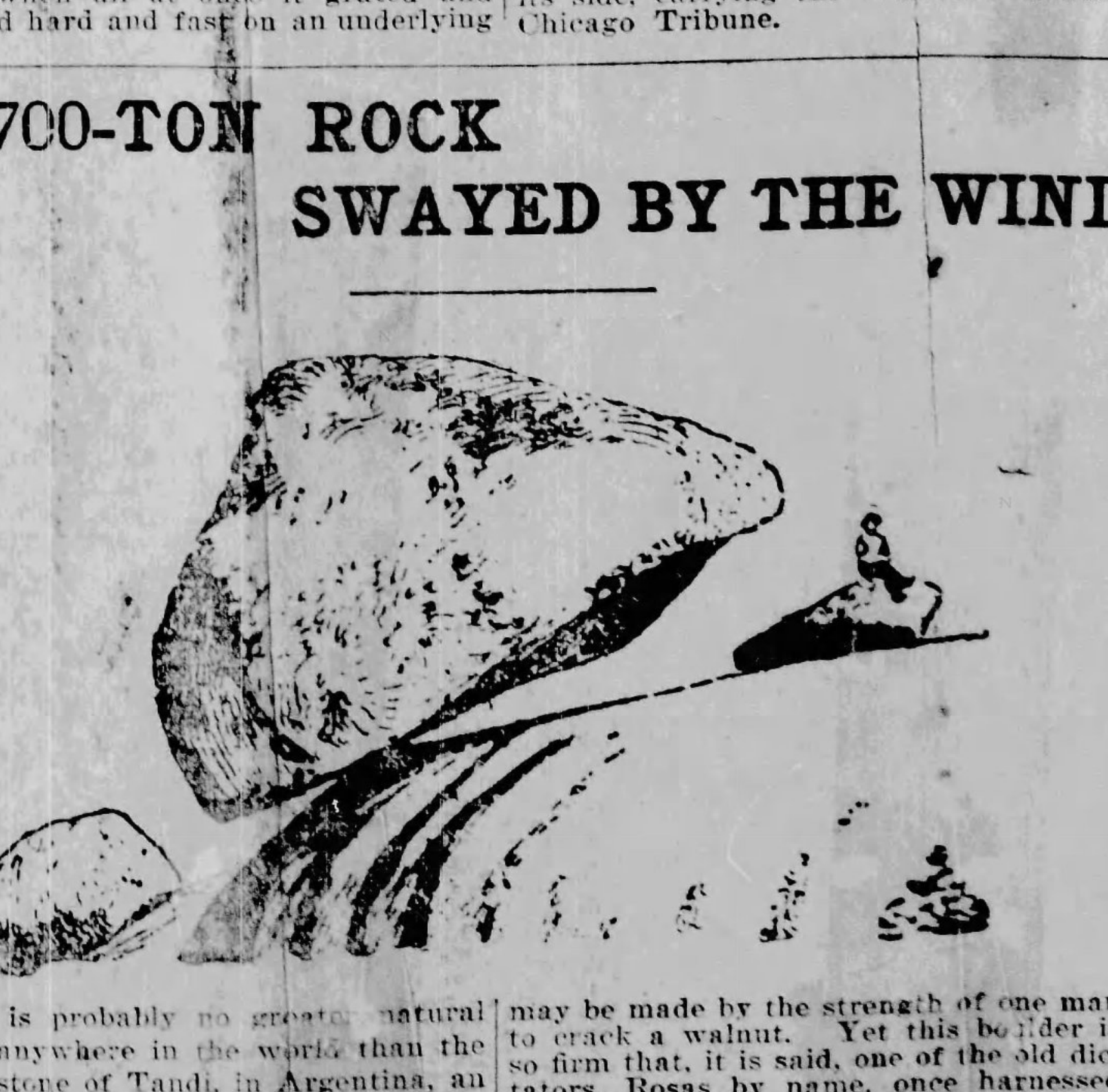
The propeller shaft had broken and the screw had dropped into a mile of water. Helpless, the vessel rolled and pitched on the long wells of the Atlantic. There was fog. Then came wind, and then drifting, day after day. On the sixth day there was fog again, and suddenly out of the white mist rose the whiter outlines of an immense iceberg.

There was not time to lower boats. The huge mass was overshadowing the vessel, when all at once it grated and grounded hard and fast on an underlying shelf of ice. Fast in this ice-cradle, the vessel drifted southward, day after day, the crew expecting an overhanging cliff of ice to fall and crush the vessel, or to have the whole ice mass "turn turtle."

But nothing happened. Only the steady southward drift of berg and steamer followed, and day by day, as warmer seas were encuntered, the ice mass grew smaller.

For three weeks the huge iceberg swindled, until, as it tilted, the Whitelaw was lifted out of the water. From this pinnacle the crew finally attracted the attention of the Cyrus of Hamburg. Scarcely had the crew deserted the imprisoned ship when the berg turned on its side, carrying the Whitelaw down.—Chicago Tribune.

A 700-TON ROCK SWAYED BY THE WIND



There is probably no greater natural wonder anywhere in the world than the rocking stone of Tandi, in Argentina, an illustration of which is reproduced herewith. Tandi is a small village, reached by railway and situated 250 miles south of Buenos Ayres. The rocking stone, which has made the little town famous throughout Argentina, is the largest phenomenon of its kind in the world. The giant mushroom-shaped quartz boulder stands upon the summit of some picturesque hills, a thousand feet in height, three miles from the outskirts of Tandi. It weighs over 700 tons and it is so nicely poised that it rocks in the wind and may be made by the strength of one man to crack a walnut. Yet this boulder is so firm that, it is said, one of the old dictators, Rosas by name, once harnessed a thousand horses to it, and was unable to dislodge it.

There are, of course, many rocking stones scattered about the world, though there are none nearly so large. In New York state there are two, one near the town of Monticello, of about forty tons, and the other in Salem, of over eighty tons. The former is nearly as round as an orange, and so nicely balanced upon a table of stone that a child, by pushing against either side, can rock it back and forth.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

SHE FOUND OUT WHO HE WAS

One of the most popular football players ever produced by Yale was "Pudge" Heffelfinger. He was the idol of the gridiron for years. At present he is living quietly at his home in Minneapolis and is in business with his father, a well-known shoe manufacturer of that city. And one subject he seldom discusses is football.

This st ry is told of a New York girl who visited Minneapolis several years ago. At a dinner she found herself seated by a big, broad-shouldered young man whose name she had not caught. As he was big, looked muscular and did not touch wine, she divined that athletics would be likely to interest him.

"Do you play football?" she asked accordingly.

"Not now," he answered with some embarrassment, apparently. She thought him shy.

"But you have played?" she queried, encouragingly.

"Yes—some," he replied.

"You look as if you might play very well. These western colleges turn out some very fine players," she continued, a trifle patronizingly.

"The best in the world!" he responded emphatically.

"Oh—hardly that! Of course, they don't compare with the Yale and Harvard players." She thought it a trifle provincial of him to put his western colleges above Yale and Harvard. "Have you ever seen one of the Yale-Harvard games?" she continued.

"DO YOU PLAY FOOTBALL?" SHE ASKED.

"Yes, I have seen Yale and Harvard play," he admitted.

"I never miss a game if I can help it," the girl rattled on, "but I don't enjoy them as I used to when Heffelfinger played?"

He looked thoughtful for a moment. "No," he answered.

"Evidently he's not a real football enthusiast or he'd show more interest in the subject," the girl thought to herself, and was about to begin on some other topic when a man across the table accosted the big, broad-shouldered young man beside her.

"Pudge," he said, "are you going to coach any this winter for the Minnesota team?"

"No; not this year," answered the young man. A premonitory shiver went over the girl.

"Was it Pudge he called you?" she demanded breathlessly of the broad-shouldered young man. She recalled a vague memory that Heffelfinger was a western man.

"Yes, it was Pudge," he had to admit.

"And your other name?" she asked, her face a brilliant scarlet.

"Heffelfinger," was the apologetic reply.

UNCLE JOE CANNON'S OVERCOAT TRADE

Uncle Joe Cannon, who is now trying to oust Shelby M. Cullom from his senatorial seat and occupy it himself, is very proud of a new overcoat he possesses, and one of his friends tells how he acquired it without going through the formality of purchasing it.

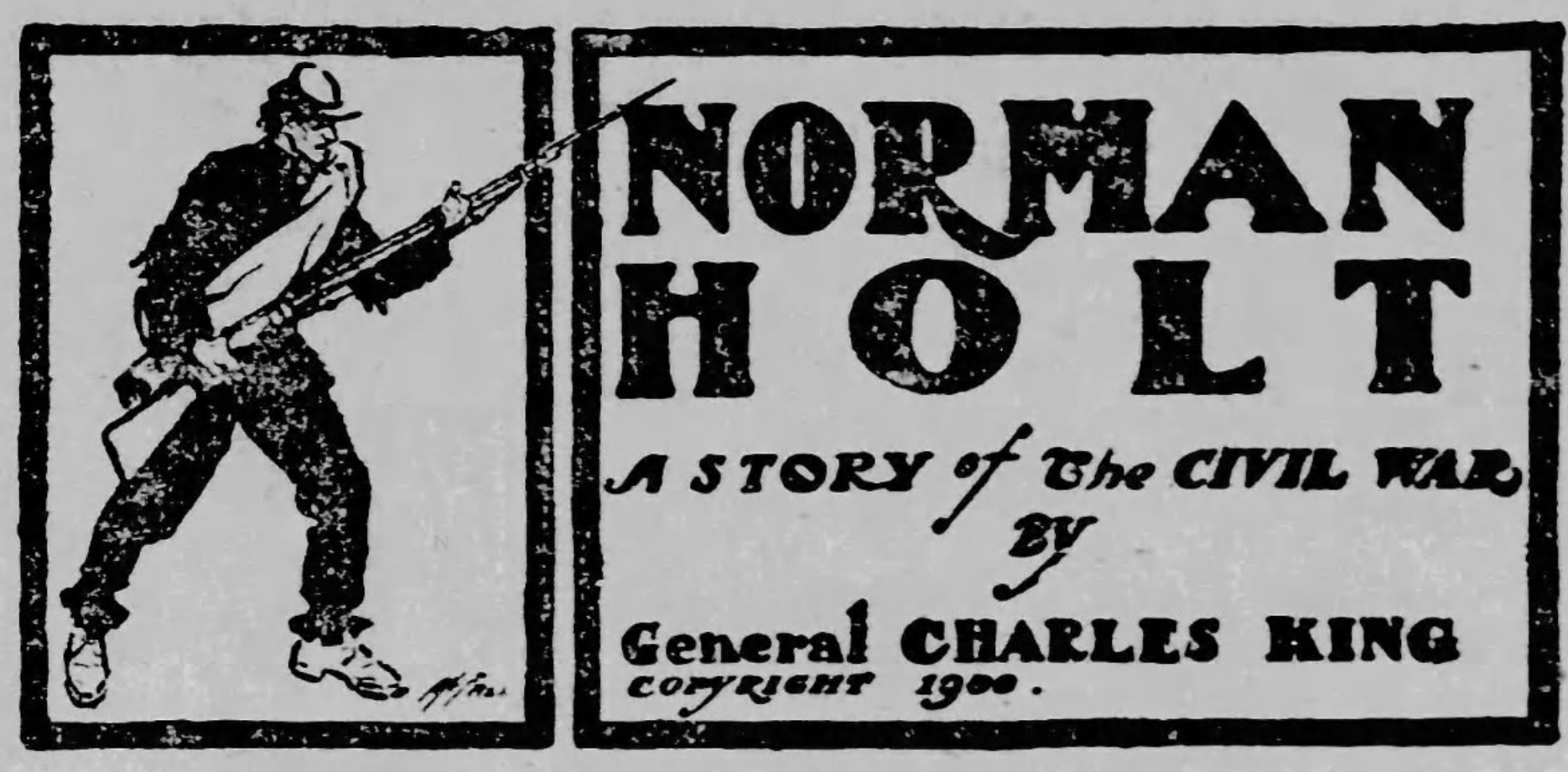
A few days ago the chairman of appropriations left his business cares at Danville, journeyed up to Chicago, and, after a brief sojourn, boarded the train for Washington, says the Chicago Chronicle. He crossed the Alleghanies in peace and repose, rode down over the foothills into the rich agricultural section of Maryland, and when he neared Rockville, allowed the obliging porter to brush him up, for the termination of the railroad trip was at hand. He glanced into the looking-glass on the wall of the Pullman car with a bit of pride for his new suit of clothes, and shook himself vigorously as the porter put him into a capacious overcoat.

THE PORTER PUT HIM INTO A CAPACIOUS OVERCOAT.

Forthwith he plunged into the deep pockets and began to fish up cough drops and other strange articles. He surveyed the splendid black cheviot with hardly less amazement than he did the cough drops, and informed the porter that he had crawled inside of the wrong coat. The car was turned upside down in search of the missing garment, but it was nowhere to be found. Moreover, the porter said no gentleman had left the car between Rockville and Chicago.

"Well, I left Danville with a rusty last winter's overcoat, and now I have a garment of the latest cut, which fits me to a T. It is strange, indeed," he said. "I must have swapped 'em somewhere in Chicago."

Serene in the knowledge that he had the best of the bargain, Mr. Cannon wore the coat out of the train, and will keep it with him till he hears from its real owner in Chicago.



NORMAN HOLT

A STORY of the CIVIL WAR

By

General CHARLES KING

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CHAPTER XI.

What had become of Capt. Enyart's benevolent plan of sending Holt home with Lane? Early in February, while the army of the Tennessee was closing in around Donelson, and their comrades of the Ohio were concentrating at Nashville, the doctors pronounced that mother-coddled young scapegrace quite able to travel, and some were so flinty-hearted as to say he might as well travel to the front. Norman, on the contrary, was apparently fretting himself into another fever. Far from taking comfort in the dainties tendered him by Mrs. Lane (who from the very day of the dramatic announcement of his release from charge of the guard had mounted another in the shape of herself, to see that never again had he and Daisy a chance for a word), the lad was nervously eager to see the general commanding, to secure a fair full trial by general courtmartial, and the triumphant vindication he considered absolutely necessary to his soldier honor.

Only once he had speech with an overworked aide-de-camp, who took down his name, company and regiment, told him it was impossible to see the general, and that, even if he did, it would do no good. A soldier could not demand trial. A trial could not be held without witnesses. The witnesses were still prisoners in the hands of the enemy, the Lord only knew where, and the best Norman could do was to take the furlough granted him, get a rest, a little strength and then rejoin his regiment. The aide was not unkind. He was simply bluff, straightforward and brief. He had to be. Then Holt asked when he could hope to see Captain Enyart. "Back day after to-morrow. Show in the next man, orderly." And Norman wearily went his way. He walked slowly back to the big hospital and painfully climbed the stairs. He had seen but little of that beloved face of late. "Daisy is visiting friends," explained Mrs. Lane. "The air of the hospital is bad for her and now that Theo and you are doing so well it is best she should take care of herself." His heart was as heavy as his feet as he climbed the stairs to the second floor, and, entered the room her presence had made sweet and sacred, despite the sorrow in his heart, looked blankly about him. There was his cot, there stood his few belongings but everything of Theo's was gone.

"The lady left good bye for you and was so sorry you were away," said a steward. "She will write after they get home, and—she left these for you."

"These" were two or three bottles of wine and some jellies and tonics and whatnots from which in speechless, helpless sorrow Norman turned away. Unerringly he saw through it all. Mrs. Lane never meant or wished that he should go home with her.

And now here he was once more with his old company, but everything seemed changed. Gaffney wounded and gone. Sloan, his friend and first sergeant, sent back invalided to Savannah. A man the Emmets hardly knew at all made first sergeant in his place, and the man Norman Holt knew to be his unscrupulous enemy commanding the company. "Be on your guard, my boy," whispered Gaffney to him, as on his way to the front the young soldier had bent over his wounded captain's cot. "That young man'll thrick you if he can. I'll be back wid the byes in a month. Till then—mind yer eye."

A spell seemed thrown over Norman Holt's sad life in the early days that followed Shiloh. The battle itself was wellnigh done by the time they reached the Tennessee and were thrown in on the left flank just at the last despairing charge of the men in gray. What there was of the fight for the Ohio lads they took with placid ease, the Emmets alone of the whole regiment showing a disposition to break the line and pitch in for a "Donnybrook" after their gallant captain fell. The stern schooling they had had in Kentucky and on the march through Tennessee had brought them to the front "fit as fiddles." But now came the reaction. With nothing to do but gamble and guard duty the best of men go stale, and the Emmets were not of the best. For their new commanding officer they had no respect. He had lost the elements of his popularity. The first sergeant whom he had appointed was obnoxious to the company for that if no other reason, and "the byes" proceeded to make life a burden for him. In the furtherance of his determination to be useful, to get ahead, to accomplish something, Norman had offered his aid in making out the company's papers, but with odd constraint of manner the new first sergeant replied that he had all the help he needed. Yet when one day the adjutant himself came over to Mr. Malloy's tent and swore roundly because the morning report was again all wrong, it was Holt who straightened it out at the sergeant's request. "I—I'd be glad if you would give me a lift," the latter had said, "only I don't want the lieutenant to know." In a dozen ways Norman was made to feel that with jealous vigilance Malloy was keeping him in the background, standing between him and every possibility of preferment. Yet on all occasions Holt showed every outward semblance of soldierly respect, scrupulously saluting or standing attention in the presence of the lieutenant, a thing few others of the men now ever thought of doing. The Emmets got to straggling all over the country in search of illicit stills or sutler shops. They were perpetually being arrested by patrols. The division and brigade commanders rasped the colonel and the colonel rasped Malloy. "I can't help it," said the last named officer. "The men are taking it out of me for making Trott first sergeant instead of one of their own Micks. Besides—I'm handicapped as no other company is."

"How so?" demanded the colonel.

"You know well enough, sir," was the answer. "The man they elected first lieutenant is one of their own set. I dare say he's at the bottom of half their devilment, if indeed he isn't worse. He's making maps and writing most of the time. D'you suppose that's for his own information?"

The colonel looked up, startled. He studied the young officer's face awhile, as though still half in doubt. "My knuckles ache yet," said he, "from the rap they got on Holt's account as to that Belleview business. You must be sure of your ground before accusing him again."

"That's why I don't interfere with him. If he thought he was closely watched it would put him on his guard. But now that Buell befriends him, it is making him independent, not to say insubordinate. Presently he'll grow less cautious. Give him rope enough, sir, and he'll hang himself."

And the story that Holt was making maps and writing had foundation. His sore heart turned in repulsion from the low associations of the camp, with its incessant gaming and frequent drink. He welcomed every chance to go on scout or patrol. He welcomed guard and picket duty, held himself constantly ready for service, and in the course of ten days had learned more about the roads, streams and bridges and abandoned farms within five miles of camp than any officer in his regiment. He made rough field notes, plotted maps, kept a diary and would have written letter after letter had he had anyone to write to, or, saving that, any safe place in which to store his pages. There is no security in the soldier knapsack, and that was all allowed him. He had written twice to Theodore, who had never rejoined the company, but was reported as on detached service in the office of the assistant adjutant general, headquarters department of the Ohio. Influence had got the lad a "soft billet" while his comrades were afield. No answer came. He had written to Kate Ray, a long letter, telling her his own story of the night scout to Belleview, and begging her for news of those he loved—North as well as South—but as yet no answer came. Not once had Mrs. Lane written despite her promise. For over three months he had been without tiding of his father and brother, when one soft moist, yet sunshiny May morning there came news in an unlooked-for way.

It was barely 9 o'clock. The dull, distant booms of the guns told that Halleck was hammering away about Corinth. The air was drowsy and still, and camp wore its usual frowsy, listless look, when they were suddenly aware of some commotion in camp. Three officers, mounted, followed by orderlies and a little escort, came trotting briskly through the heavy red soil of the country road that skirted the field. The colonel's orderly was double-quicking to keep up with the foremost. They wanted Lieutenant Malloy, who wasn't at his tent. "Never mind," said the leader, impetuously. "Where's the first sergeant?" And in answer to the question, given in a high-pitched, tenor voice, Co. C, to a man, dropped whatever it was at, cards principally, and poked its frowsy heads out into the sunshine.

There sat in saddle, his horse, impatient as the rider, switching nervously about, a slender, deep-chested, little man, with snapping black eyes, close-cropped black hair and beard, a prominent nose and a queer combination of costume. He wore a slant-peaked forage cap, pulled down over his forehead, a snug-fitting, single-breasted uniform frock, every button in its hole, the usual red sash, black belt and saber, with dark blue riding trousers tucked into high boots, but on his shoulders gleamed brand new silver spread eagles on yellow straps of a colonel of cavalry. Evidently he had just stepped from the grade of captain at the utmost to that of colonel, and there had not yet been time to get the double-breasted coat. Every man in the Emmetts spotted him for a "regular" at the instant. Some event went further and declared him "thrue blue," which meant green as the sod they swore by.

"Sergeant," rang out the high tenor, as that non-commissioned officer came hurrying from his tent, thrusting both arms at once into the roomy blue blouse, "I want a guide. The colonel says you have two or three men who know the country south and east. Who knows it best?"

Trott glanced about him. The lieutenant was not in sight and hearing. The answer was prompt and with a salute.

"Private Holt, sir."

And at the sound of his own name Holt dropped the Springfield and stepped forward through the muddy company street.

"You the man?" snapped the colonel. "Can you ride?"

Norman felt almost like smiling. "Yes, sir," said he, hand at cap and heels together.

"Dismount one of your men, captain. Come just as you are, Holt. We won't be gone an hour. Tell your captain it's all right, sergeant. It's the colonel's order. I'm—my name's Sheridan," and evidently the speaker had not yet become accustomed to his new rank. In two minutes the little cavalcade, a squadron in all, had disappeared in the woods to the southeast, and for twenty minutes nothing more was heard of them. The Emmets drifted back to poker and camp politics—then presently came scrambling again into the company street.

Somewhere out to the southeast, not more than a mile away by the sound, there burst upon the moist, heavy, sodden air the sputter and crackle of musketry. Colonel Sheridan had stirred up a hornet's nest.

And then it was a sight to see the stir and excitement in what had been so short a time before a dawdling, listless camp. Cards and counters were thrown to the winds. Never waiting for orders, but with the instinct for battle that seems born in the American soldier, the men sprang to their tents, hastily donned and buttoned the coarse blue blouses, whipped from peg and ridge pole the broad leathern belts, with the cumbrous old 40-rounder cartridge-box, ducked into the black loop till it settled on the [illegible] clamped it to the waist line with one snap of the belt plate. A shift with the right hand swung the big box to the right hip, another slid the little, fleece-lined cap pouch snug to the plate, another set the bayonet in its leathern sheath, well back of the left hip, and then grabbing the long, gleaming Springfield, 60 men to the company still, the Ohio boys gathered in the muddy, sloping streets of the camp awaiting orders and listening eagerly to the sounds from the front. "Fall in!" growled the first sergeant of the right center company, as he saw the adjutant come out of the colonel's tent on a run. "Fall in!" flew the order to the wings, and even before the captains could reach their stations, the men were "at front," and "support." Young Scarcliffe, second lieutenant of Co. C, with his frayed crimson sash trailing, unlooped in the mud, came leaping the puddles down to the line, looking anxiously about for his senior, but no Malloy was to be seen. "Went over to brigade headquarters," sang out the major, as he stood hauling on his [illegible] and swearing at his black horse's clumsy efforts to [illegible] excited beast. Away up the slope, opposite the right wing, the drums and fifes began rattling a call, and before it was half finished the powerful voice of big Bob McGraw, captain of the color company, rang out the order: "Company, left face! Forward, double quick! March!" It was adjutant's call, and in another instant ten stout companies, by the flank in sets of four, were dancing out to the regimental line. "By the left flank, halt! By the right flank, halt! Guides out there, lively!" The orders leaped from wing to wing, drowning for the time the sounds of the battle at the front. A keen regiment on drill was the —th Ohio, masters of the new light infantry tactics, envied and maligned and snarled at by their brigade and division mates because of it, but proud as 700 Lucifers of their snap, style and celerity. The colonel came galloping out full tilt to the front of their line. The color guard with their monarch of a sergeant standard bearer in their midst, came down the slope through camp on the run and squeezed into line, breathless, between the solid wings. "Guides posts," squealed from the right, the shrill voice of the adjutant, while the commander, impatient of further ceremony, whipped out his long blade in a sweeping circle that nearly sliced off the left ear of his steed, and bent his own to the aide, who had from a sputtering gallop, reined up in a shower of mud at his stirrup, while 600 muskets quivered in the bare, brown hands, and the long line held its breath to listen. Then away shot the staff officer back to his brigade commander. Then down came the musket butts on each broad brogan rather than in the mud, in response to the colonel's hoarse, "Order arms! Adjust your equipments now, men, in place, rest!" And a whole regiment turned and looked behind it at the column of cavalry squashing and spattering down the wood road and heading for the gap in the forest toward the sound of the shots, now dying away in the distance. Whatever it was that Sheridan had struck, it was getting the worst of it, yet fighting savagely, sullenly in retreat. Little by little the sputter of rifle and carbine grew faint and far, and less and less rapid until silence followed on the heels of the fight, and the Emmets began to itch to get back to poker. By this time Mr. Malloy, very trim and natty in garb, had reached his post and relieved Mr. Scarcliffe on the right of their front rank. "What was it?" he called out to his chum, the aide-de-camp, as that young gentleman, riding back from the trail of the cavalry, came trotting up the field.

"Scouting party of rebs. Sheridan got wind of 'em somehow, and went out and surprised 'em. Bagged some game, too."

The brigade commander, with three of his staff, came leisurely riding out into the open field in their front. He shook his head in response to the colonel's query whether he should dismiss, but assented to the proposition that the regiment be moved to higher ground along the road, where they could stack arms, and with the ease of an old tactician, the commander swung his 600 into column, and presently, by division in mass, had it compactly grouped, with stacked arms, just as a little party emerged from the woods to the southeast, and came slowly, painfully up the muddy road.

"Prisoners—prisoners!" the word was passed from lip to lip, and with eager curiosity necks were craned and the men edged from their places until warned back by orders. But the Emmets, with the 10th company, were close by the road, and could see without stirring. First came three or four troopers of a Michigan cavalry regiment, a sergeant in the lead. Then three dismounted troopers guarding a little squad of five mud-stained, weatherbeaten, sallow, silent fellows in dirty gray, to whom little attention was paid, because, just behind them, mounted, but with his left arm slung and bleeding still, escorted by a lieutenant of cavalry and guarded by a sergeant, came a tall, dark-eyed, distinguished-looking young officer, bareheaded, pallid, dignified, dressed in the full uniform of a major of the confederate army.

The general and his staff had ridden forward to the roadside. Many of the field and company officers of the regiment had clustered near them. Other few had accompanied the aide-de-camp to Malloy's tent, barely a dozen rods further up the field, and there presumably some libation was going on. Whatever spirit of chaff or mischief might have prompted the rank and file to audible comment on the appearance of the party, was checked by the uplifted hands of the nearest officers, and, in the midst of almost impressive silence, the column passed along the rank, and the lieutenant commanding, pressing forward, saluted the brigade commander.

"Col. Sheridan sends in these prisoners, general. To whom shall I deliver them?"

"Let them rest here a moment, sir. That officer looks faint." Then urging his horse toward the group, the commander personally addressed the wounded man.

"I see you are hit, sir. I trust not seriously." A faint flush rose just an instant in the officer's pale cheeks. "It is—of little consequence, sir," he briefly said.

But the general and a surgeon were eyeing him closely. Up the slope behind them came another little mounted party. Certain officers and men of the Michigan regiment that had hastened out to the support of their chief. With them rode the young Kentuckian who had gone forward with Col. Sheridan as guide. Nearing the top of the hill he slipped from the saddle and restored his mount to the waiting trooper. It was the general who again spoke. "Who has some whisky?" and a young officer darted on the run to Malloy's tent, returning presently with a brimming flask, and followed by the rest of the party, some of them wiping their lips. The general took the flask, and returned at once to the officer's side.

"Pardon me, major, but you have bled heavily and must be weak. Take a good pull at this."

It was none too soon, for the stricken man was visibly drooping, swaying in saddle. Yet he strove to put aside the flask until strong arms lowered him to the ground and seated him on the grassy bank. In respectful silence, even in sympathy, a little party gathered about him. Revived by the draught, the wounded officer bowed his thanks, while a surgeon began to make hurried examination of the arm.

"You name and station, sir?" said the general, presently. "I see you are a major of this staff."

The prisoner bowed. "I am; yes, sir. The name, I presume, doesn't matter."

"And yet is always demanded," replied the general, smiling gravely.

"Then put it down as—McIntyre," was the hesitant reply. As the adjutant general opened his note book, whereat Lieut. Malloy, who was on the outskirts of the party, and who plainly started at the sound of the voice, turned swiftly
and signalled to a young soldier, u
armed and unequipped—the guide,
fact, who, having just dismounted,
standing, talking in low tone with
first sergeant of Co. "C." Instantl
stepped forward and stood at the s
Then the silence in and about the
knot of officers surrounding the
prisoner was broken, and Lieut.
voice, clear and distinct, was he
"General, this man will tel
prisoner's name is not McInt
And, as the general turned

and the little group opened out to right and left, the wounded soldier in the handsome garb of gray, looked up into the quivering white face of the private soldier, in the coarse, ill-fitting suit of blue—his own brother.

CHAPTER XII.

June had come, after a rainy spring. The air was heavy with heat and moisture, the roads with mud, and every man of the gallant —th Ohio bore away a pound at least of the sacred soil of Mississippi on each broad-soled brogan when the regiment marched back to Pittsburg Landing, there to take the steamer for parts unknown.

The left of the line as it fronted the southern guns about Corinth had had something to talk of for nearly a week, and that was Sheridan's capture and the dramatic scene that followed. Little they looked that day like brothers, those two tall, dark-eyed, slender Kentuckians, the senior garbed in so handsome and trim-fitting a uniform, untarnished, his gauntlets, sash, belt, all of the finest make and material, his handsome face pale from the loss of blood and excess of emotion, clean-shaven as to cheek and chin, his gaze, one long, steadfast look of mingled reproach, pity almost contempt. There was no symptom of surprise in the pallid features at Malloy's abrupt announcement, neither was there when, as the officers drew back, the figure of Norman stood revealed in the shabby garb of the soldier of the line. It was he whose thin face, covered with its first fuzzy growth of beard, showed instant and intense distress. Not until that moment, it transpired, had he seen the captive. After having guided the squadron and the fiery young colonel to the log bridge over the muddy branch, he was sent to conduct a platoon by a wood path further up the stream, and so missed the sight when the reconnoitering party from the Confederate line rode into Sheridan's trap. Pinned under his dead horse the major was helpless, and though the young commander of his escort fought like a paladin and died like a gentleman in the effort to save him, Henry Holt was seized and borne to the rear, deprived of his pistols and a fine French saber he wore, while a dozen gray jackets paid with life, liberty or wounds for the honor of that day's escort duty. It was Henry who was first to break the strained silence that followed Malloy's words, for Norman stood there choking, speechless, trembling, with the beaded sweat starting on face and forehead.

"There is no need, general. The officer who has just spoken knows that I gave my mother's name, and that I am Major Holt."

There were gentlemen in the group who were quick to note the significant pause before, and the deliberate choice of the word "officer." There were men high and low in regimental rank who thought it inappropriate to say the least, that Lieut. Malloy should be selected to conduct the prisoners to corps headquarters, full five miles away. There were rough fellows who clustered about Corporal Connelly's little tent when the Emmets broke ranks, and talked sympathetically and in low tones to him and Brennan who stood guard at the closed flaps that Norman might hide and think—alone. Poor lad! He lay there, head buried in his arms, and God alone knew the depths of his trouble. Not once, but twice now, had he been called upon to guide the column that aimed at the life or liberty of his very own.

It was God's mercy that brought old Gaffney, limping back to the front about this time, or the boy's heart might have broken. He had begged permission to see his brother before the latter was sent north. It was the brother himself who refused. He had written a letter, which his colonel read and forwarded, asking only tidings of his father's health and whereabouts, and Henry's cold reply was that that father would never forgive him should he hold communication with his traitor son. Gaffney, in his crude but hearty way, went sturdily to work to bring comfort to the lad. The brave Irishman had won the praise of a fighting division commander at Shiloh, and their "dandy" colonel, who had hitherto seen little to like in the Emmett's leader, warmed to the fellow who could so splendidly handle his company in battle, even if he couldn't on battalion drill. In plain words, Gaffney said it was time a "bye" that had lost so much through his loyalty should gain something by way of reward. "Twict now," said Gaffney, "Holt's had to do dewty the divil himself might dodge, with divil a thanks but kicks from both sides. Ye—wouldn't even make him a sergeant, bedad!"

"I couldn't," said the colonel, "against the recommendation of the company commander."

"His name was furrst on the list," said Gaffney, "an' that—slick wan, Malloy, cut it off and sticks in Thrott. Is it me or Malloy commands the Emmetts, sorr?"

"You when you're here, captain," answered the chief, with all patience and toleration, for he respected the man's bravery, and despite all innuendoes a
warnings was beginning to believe
protege an injured, a deeply injured m
Still, it wouldn't do to fly in the fac
Providence and the governor and
tant general—and Senator Malloy,
whom would have it apparently,
young Holt was little better than
There was no vacancy now am
non-commissioned officers of Co
even Gaffney couldn't expect h
voke the warrants given in
"Remember," said the co
feared it might be months
could rejoin, and meantim
made Mr. Malloy the comm
sorry, but I don't see what
Col. Sheridan is the man
now."
Full of worldly wisdo
el. Well he knew tha
he might offer the lad
own prospects with
the throne, but not
ject to some one el
gers in the attempt
Sheridan was a
Sheridan had beg
ment and couldn
regular had no i
own state. Ohi
as a rule, to
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igan that sa
keen-eyed,
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wheeled packets, some laden with sick and wounded, some with convalescents, some with stores, some with troops, bound like themselves they knew not whither. Pine knot torches glowed at the gang plank of each transport, and staff officers were bustling about. "Got one or two men who can act as clerks to make out some papers, Gaffney?" shouted an over-worked commissary from the guards of the River Queen.

"Faith, we're all clarks in C company," said honest Terence. "Go you, Holt and Brennan. It'll get you out of the wet, anyhow." And the two soldiers were shown where to stow their belongings abroad the packet and quickly set to work in the improvised office. Presently the measured tramp of the men was heard, as the foremost company came filing aboard, and soon the brightly lighted cabin began to fill with officers—some of the Ohios, several of the staff, among these latter the young aide-de-camp so well known to the regiment during the dreary weeks they held down the left of the line. He was talking excitedly, had been reading from a Louisville paper, and every now and then, strive though he might to confine his attention to the columns of candles, soap, salt and pepper, dancing before his tired eyes, Norman Holt could not but catch an occasional word. "Lord, yes, Whisked off the whole carload! Paroled a dozen at Lebanon! Yes, both colonels wounded, Wolford and Green Clay Smith!" Norman's heart sank. How familiar sounded the old Kentucky names! Then came something more startling. "Hullo, Malloy! Ain't you glad your prisoners were taken off your hands at the front?"

"Why?" growled Malloy, for he wasn't at all. He had secretly hoped to be sent on to Nashville in charge of them.

"Why? Lord, man, haven't you heard? Regular jail delivery on the Louisville & Nashville. Whole carload got away, and Major Holt among them. They say Morgan ran him off to Chattanooga. But it will cost Bates his commission. He was officer of the guard, and Buell's ordered him court-martialed and the three sentries shot."

"Sentries shot!" cried Gaffney, aghast. "Ye don't mean it, man! Shure that's—that's barbarious!"

"Can't help it," was the curt answer. "Buell's given warning twice already. There have been too many cases of sleeping on post in presence of the enemy. The articles of war are explicit—the soldier found guilty must suffer death, and those fellows were regularly tried, convicted, sentenced, and now Buell has ordered the sentence executed."

For a moment there was silence. Sentences as severe had been deservedly awarded, both in the army of the Potomac and in the west, but some power had interposed to save the victim. The time had come, however, when the soldier had to learn that, harsh, stern, merciless as such sentence might seem, it was just, it was necessary. The safety of an army, the lives of thousands of sleeping men all depended upon the vigilance of the sentry. Should he fail all might be lost. Death was just punishment for him who slept at the post of duty. Even the plea that drugged liquor had been given the two soldiers in this case availed them nothing. Liquor was the last thing they should have taken when on guard.

A harsh voice at Holt's elbow roused him from the half stupor in which he listened to the announcement of his brother's escape and the terrible consequences. "Come, young man, don't you go to sleep, or six companies will go to bed supperless!" And, pulling himself together with an effort, Norman again applied his wits to the figures before him. Henry escaped! Carried away to Chattanooga! And union soldiers to be shot—for sleeping on post—failing to give warning—letting him go! It seemed as though he could never complete the copies required. The hour of labor spun out interminably. He heard company after company come tramping aboard until six were stowed away on the River Queen. He heard the clanging of the engine bells and the hiss of steam, as the packet slowly glided away upon the still waters of the Tennessee. He felt his captain's broad hand laid on his shoulder—a sign of wordless sympathy—and bowed lower his tired head. Then again he strove to go on with the work. Brennan had finished his task and stole silently out to join his comrades and tell the grewsome story, but Norman ruined three blanks to one he finished to the satisfaction of the staff sergeant in charge. At last it was done and he stumbled out on deck to lean against the rail and let the cool night air play upon his hot forehead. Henry escaped! He could not but rejoice at that. But those poor fellows—two of them—to be shot in consequence! He shuddered and covered his face with his hands.

Between flat wooded banks the broad stream was sweeping, the Queen floating, noiseless, with the flood. Below, the men had been comforted with coffee and hardtack, and were dozing off on their blankets. In the cabin two or three parties of officers were at cards or chat. Only a few appeared outside. A wooden shelf ran along the rail, a narrow seat, and upon this Norman dropped and buried his face in his hands. He could not yet go below and join his comrades. He craved to be alone, if only to think a few moments. Three or four officers, wrapped in their overcoats and sprawling on big chairs or on blankets on the deck were sensibly preparing for possible work on the morrow by sound sleep at night. There was no one to say him nay, at least there was none when he first appeared, but presently the door of the cabin opened and the form of a young officer came quickly forth. The door slammed after him and he stood at the rail alone. Then in a moment, as
eyes became accustomed to the dark-
, he glanced about him, at the two
ree recumbent forms on one hand,
lonely seated figure on the other.
ment more he stood irresolute, then
quickly to the latter and laid a
hand upon the shoulder. Norman
up instantly, rose quickly to his
stood at salute.
now perfectly well, sir," said
in a cold, cutting tone, "you
business here. Go below—
g."
ned to spring in Norman's
essayed to speak, but no
come. Silently he faced
ved the menacing, point-
d wearily to the stair-
forward. At the foot
the sergeant major.
you, Holt. Report to
after cabin at once,"
nt's crisp words.
was up the stairs
he stood upon the
the moment be-
mmarily ordered.
his first lieu-
his, busily tear-
fragments and
y overboard.
orman could
that a let-
d to scraps.
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d faced
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How
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will interest you. He thanks us for the prompt support given him the morning of the 27th, before starting on his way to Booneville, and says that but for his guide he couldn't have nabbed the rebel scouting party with their important papers, and, referring to letters written, ahem—in your behalf, says: 'I have heard so much in favor of that young soldier and was so well impressed with him that I have written urging his being commissioned a first lieutenant in my regiment. He may look for it before the middle of July.'"

But before the middle of July the young colonel had stepped up to the stars, and bade goodby to the Second Michigan. Before the middle of July Norman Holt was a prisoner under guard, ordered to face a general court-martial on trial for his life.

(To Be Continued.)

Recent Literature.

Readers desiring any further information whatever about these volumes will please address the publishers, whose address is given in every case, and not inquire of The Blade. We do not deal in books.

The Blade has received the following new books from the publishers named:

From L. C. Page & Co., 212 Summer st., Boston:

Shakespeare and Music, by Louis C. Elson, is a volume representing years of work in ascertaining facts. It is made up of the musical allusions in Shakespeare, with their explanation and derivation, with much of the original music.

American Music and Its Composers, by Rupert Hughes, is a volume of 500 pages, whose scope is indicated by its title.

Notes of an Itinerant Policeman, by Josiah Flynt, is a record of his experiences as a traveling police officer over a great railway system covering 2,000 miles. It is most interesting and also absolutely true.

The Glory and Sorrow of Norwich is a historical novel, by M. M. Blake, dealing with the times of King Edward III, and his son, the Black Prince.

The Little Colonel's House Party, by Annie Fellows Johnston, is a charming story for young people of a girl nicknamed Little Colonel and her three guests.

Kean and Booth and Their Contemporaries, edited by Brander Mathews and Laurence Hutton, is an interesting biographical review of the leading stage lights of the era of Kean and the elder Booth.

Prima Donnas and Soubrettes is a volume of biographical sketches of light opera and musical comedy favorites, by Lewis C. Strang.

Celebrated Comedians, by the same author, does for the male actors what the volume noted above does for female stars of light opera and musical comedy.

From D. Appleton & Co., 72 Fifth Avenue, New York:

In the Days of Jefferson, is the latest volume of the creators of Liberty series, by Hezekiah Butterworth. It tells the story of Jefferson's life—of historical facts in a setting of fiction.

Reuben James, by Cyrus Townsend Brady, is one of the Young Heroes of Our Navy Series, is the life story of the sailor who saved the gallant Decatur's life.

For the Honor of the School, is a story of school life, for young people, by Ralph Henry Barbour. It teaches the lesson, 'I will always be fair.'

My Indian Queen, by Guy Boothby, is a novel of wild adventure in the East Indies, and is most interesting.

From J. B. Lippincott Co., 624 Chestnut st., Philadelphia:

The Sequel to a Tragedy, by Henry C. Dibble, is a novel of thrilling adventure on the Pacific coast. It is well worth reading.

At Odds With the Regent, by Burton Egbert Stevenson, is an exciting romance of the time of the Regency in France.

From Penn Publishing Co., Philadelphia:

Thr Story of King Arthur is a well-told version of the old legends of the Round Table, by Dr. Edwards Brooks, illustrated by Aubrey Beardsley.

Maid at King Alfred's Court is a book for girls, giving a picture of girl life in the ninth century. Its author is Lucy Foster Madison.

Earning Her Way, by Mrs. Clarke Johnson, is the story of a 16-year-old girl who ran a country boarding house one summer to give her mother a rest, and earn money for her own college course.

From Cassell & Co., 79 West 18th st., New York:

In the Ice World of the Himalayas is a most interesting book of explorations by Mr. and Mrs. Workman, among the mighty Himalayas. It is thoroughly enjoyable and instructive.

Reminiscences of Oxford, by Rev. W. Tuckwell, tells of the old English university town back in the 30's. As a revelation of old manners and customs, the volume is delightful.

From Harper & Bros., Franklin Square, New York:

The Mantle of Elijah, by I. Zangwill, is a novel of English political life forty years ago, and very readable, as are all of Mr. Zangwill's stories.

From the Ess Ess Publishing Co., 1135 Broadway, N. Y.:

Nigger Baby and Nine Beasts, by Alma Florence Porter, is a collection of stories about animals and very readable. Nigger Baby is a black filly.

From the Baker & Taylor Co., 5 East 16th st., New York:

Religious Movements for Social Betterment, by Dr. Josiah Strong, is a discussion of topics involved in its title.

From the American Thresherman, Madison, Wis.:

The Childhood of Ji-Shib the Ojibwa is a story of the life of a little Indian, and is absolutely true. It contains a wonderful amount of information about Indian life.

From A. S. Barnes & Co., 51 East 19th st., New York:

The Mills of the Gods is a novel by Louise Snow Dow. It is the story of a man, bad at heart, successful at first, but finally a failure.

From the Macmillan Co., 66 Fifth avenue, New York:

The Settlement After the War in South Africa is by M. J. Farrelly, an advocate of the supremacy of Cape Colony. It is the result of his investigations for four years into conditions in South Africa.

From Rand, McNally & Co., Chicago:

True Bear Stories is a collection of California tales by Joaquin Miller, written for boys. The author's name is a guarantee of their excellence.

From Dodd, Mead & Co., 5th avenue and 35th st., New York:

Musical Studies and Silhouettes is a collection of essays on music and musicians, translated from the French of Camille Bellaigue. It has eleven portraits of composers.

From Dana Estes & Co., Boston, Mass:

Rita is a tale for girls by Mrs. Laura E. Richards. The scenes are laid in Cuba during the war with Spain. It is a charming story.

From Lee & Shephard, Boston, Mass.:

Uncle Terry is a story of the Maine coast, by Charles Clark Munn. It is a pure, wholesome and readable story, handsomely illustrated.

The Ineffectual Past.

Virtue had triumphed, for it was now 11:15.

"Wretch!" cried the heroine, fronting the adventuress. "Learn that it takes something besides a past with a fromage de Brie bouquet to make a person the whole cheese!"

Salvos of applause greeted this just and witty rebuke, the curtain fell, and the people retired to their homes full of the thought that it had been good to be there.—Detroit Post.

Torpid Liver

Is sometimes responsible for difficult digestion, that is, DYSPEPSIA.

When it is

What headache, dizziness, constipation,

What fits of despondency,

What fears of imaginary evils, conduce with the distress after eating, the sourness of the stomach, the bad taste in the mouth, and so forth, to make the life of the sufferer scarcely worth living!

Dyspepsia resulted from torpid liver in case of Mrs. Jones, 2320 N. 12th St., delphia, Pa., who was a great sufferer. statement made in her 77th year is was completely cured of it and all ndant aches and pains, as others , by a faithful use of

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on all the digestive organs, sia, and gives permanent vigor whole system.

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Night and day, until the strength is entirely exhausted, and that dreaded word "*Consumption*" begins to be whispered among friends. That's a common story, familiar to the people of every town and village.

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"Only for Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery I think I would be in my grave to-day," writes Mr. Moses Miles, of Hilliard, Uinta Co., Wyoming. "I had asthma so bad I could not sleep at night and was compelled to give up work. It affected my lungs so that I coughed all the time, both night and day. My friends all thought I had consumption. My wife insisted on my trying Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery—which I did. I have taken four bottles and am now a well man, weighing 185 pounds, thanks to Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery."

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser is sent *free* on receipt of stamps to pay expense of mailing *only*. Send 21 one-cent stamps for book in paper covers or 31 stamps for cloth-bound. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

THOUGHT SHE WAS IN DISGUISE

It is related that when Minister Wu Ting Fang was on a visit to New York some months ago for the first time, he saw a woman newspaper reporter at work. Among other points of interest in Gotham, the Celestial diplomat visited a newspaper office. At one of the desks in the city room sat a woman reporter hard at work upon a "hurry" story. She knew nothing of the intended visit of the Chinamen, and her surprise may be imagined at the patter of cushioned feet and the rustle of silken skirts. She looked up and saw before her desk twelve smiling celestials—Minister Wu at the head, the others in Indian file behind him—his every gesture and motion being faithfully copied by them, just as the chorus copy the principal in a Chinese comic opera. Long and earnestly did Minister Wu smile into the eyes of the woman reporter at her desk before him. Then he deliberately picked up the sheet of "copy" from under her fingers and read it through. Replacing the sheet, he resumed gazing into her eyes. Then, with a smile that showed he was paying her the highest compliment in his repertory, and with a fascinating little halt between each word, Wu said:

"I—do—not—believe—that—you—are—a—woman. You—are—a—man—dressed in—woman's—clothes."

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THE ORIGIN OF THE HOOLIGANS

The origin of the word "hooligan," which has now become as familiar to the Londoner as the word "hoodlum" is to the people of San Francisco and "larrikin" to the inhabitants of the great cities of Australia, is curious. Some time ago the magistrate of the Westminster police court, while examining some young prisoners before him, was told by an Irish policeman that the prisoners were "all Hooley's gang."

"'Hooligans'!" exclaimed the magistrate, who had misunderstood the policeman. "What are they?"

"Bands of young blackguards, who are a terror to all decent people," replied the policeman.

The magistrate asked no more questions, but sentenced the prisoners to six months at hard labor. The reporters present fell into the same error as the judge, and "hooligan" instead of "Hooley's gang" appeared in the newspapers, and ever since these bands of young ruffians have been known by the name of "hooligans."—New York Tribune.

A Child's Query.

The recent death of the third Duke of Wellington called to mind memories of the first bearer of this historic title. A pretty story was told at the time of a little girl who witnessed the great duke's funeral from the windows of Lord Ashburton's house. The child watched the mournful procession pass by, and said nothing until the hero's horse appeared, its saddle empty and the duke's boots reversed in the stirrups. "Mother," queried the little one, "when we die will there be nothing left of us but our boots?"

The Bourbonic Plague.

The editor of "The Hardeman (Tenn.) Free Press," who takes no country produce except moonshine whisky on subscription, says: "The Bourbonic plague cannot shake its gory locks at us. We have used it with success for forty years, and we take pleasure in recommending it to our friends."—Denver Post.

The Land Without a Name.

China is a land without a name. It has no official cognomen. The Chinese themselves do not know the name "China." They call their country the Middle Kingdom, or the Celestial Kingdom or the Great Pure Kingdom. The first originated when the present province of Ho Nan was the central kingdom of several, which together formed one country; but now it is applied as meaning that China is the center of the world, all the other countries being tributary to it. The word China is of uncertain origin, but the most probable derivation is from Tsin, the name of a family that ruled some two centuries before Christ.

China presents the unique spectacle of a huge country whose civilization was reached at a very early period, and it then crystalized. It is a country without progress, and yet retaining vitality. Its ideals are in the past, its religion is ancestor worship. A man's acts honor or dishonor his ancestors, rather than himself. The whole nation consequently looks backward instead of forward.

To understand the peculiarities of that strange people, the Chinese, one must go back to the sixth century before Christ, to the age of Confucius, who was born B. C. 551. The name by which we know China's greatest philosopher is a Latinized form of Kung-fu-tse, which means "Reverend Master Kung." When he was 24, his mother died, and he withdrew himself from the world for three years to mourn her loss befittingly. During this time he devoted himself to a study of the ancient writings of his country, and it must be remembered that even then China was a very old country. Fairly authentic records go back to about 3,000 B. C., so that there were 2,500 years of national life at the time Confucius began his labors.

His three years' study impressed him with the idea of restoring the former usages and the doctrines of the sages of the past. He devoted his life to this task. Before his death, at the age of 72, he had achieved an unbounded popularity and reverence, amounting almost to worship. His teachings have influenced the lives and thought of more human beings than have the writings and sayings of any other person, with the possible exception of Buddha.

Confucius established no religion, nor was he a writer on the subject, though his sentiments have become interwoven in the complicated fabric of Chinese religion. Two other men, almost his contemporaries, added their teachings on religion and morals to the complexities of Chinese beliefs. The first of the was Liao-tze, who antedated Confucius fifty years, and on whose writings have been founded the religion called Taoism. His philosophy was based on Tao, reason, and Teh, virtue. The Taoists believe in the existence of a spiritual world, in spiritual manifestations, and in the transmagration of souls. The third of this triad of Chinese philosophers was Mencius, a Latinized form of Mang-tzi, the Master Mang. Like Confucius, he was a moralist. His writings lay great stress on the virtues of benevolence and integrity of character. Many Chinese are Taoists, but the million priests of that cult are an unworthy class of men, and are looked on with contempt by the better classes of Chinese. Numerically, a majority of Chinese are of the Buddhist faith, but that is more a form than a living religion with its professors. There is, however, one religious cult universal with the Chinese—the worship of ancestors. Temples in honor of Confucius are found in all large cities, and the reverence paid his memory is so deep as to be almost worship. But the Chinese understand clearly that he was not a god, but a man and a philosopher; and they reverence him as the embodiment of wisdom.

All Chinese learning centers in the writings of these three men. There are nine classics, the five great and four lesser books. The five are: Yih King, the Book of Changes; Shu King, Book of Records; Shi King, the Book of Odes; Li Ki, the Book of Rites; and Chun Tsiu, a continuation of the Book of Records. The second, third and fourth are ancient works, edited and revamped by Confucius, and the fifth was written by him.

The four lesser classics are: Ta Hioh, the Great Learning; Chung Yung, the Just Medium; the Analects of Confucius; and the writings of Mencius. The first three are digests of the teachings of Confucius made by his disciples, and the last is the one great production of Mencius.

These nine books are the foundation for Chinese philosophy, thought, morals, education and religion. Learning transcends everything else in importance, in the eyes of the Chinese; but learning with them means only an intimate knowledge of the above-named classics. In their schools they teach no geography, no history, no mathematics above the fundamentals of arithmetic; no science, nothing which other nations teach their youth. For more than two thousand years, the only things studied in China have been these nine classics!

The government of China recognizes the importance of education by opening the public service only to those who pass a most severe examination; but the examinations are all on these same classics—nothing else. Familiarity with the precepts of Confucius, and the ability to write stilted essays upon his teachings, are the be-all and end-all of the matter.

In this education, which is no education at all from a western standpoint, apparently lies the secret of the deadness of the nation—its astonishing lack of progress. Confucius took for his keynote the superiority of the ancients, and the reverence due ancestors. He speaks of himself as "I, a transmitter and not an originator, and one who believes in and loves the ancients." What wonder, then, that a Chinaman looks on his life as an opportunity to live over the past, in so far as he can make his life approximate to that of his ancestors?

But the time of resurrection for the nation is coming. Since China first opened her ports to foreign trade, the leaven of western progress and enlightenment has been working in the minds of the more intelligent Chinese. The intense conservatism of the Chinese character makes its progress slow, but it is progressing, nevertheless. Young China is anxious to taste of the learning of the "Yang-kwei-tze," or "foreign devil." All are familiar with the attempt made by the present emperor to revolutionize China by introducing western learning—an attempt which led to the coup d'etat of the dowager empress, when she took the reins of power into their own hands. The Boxer movement is the fanatical effort of the adherents of the old order of things to preserve it. Its leaders understand that if foreigners and their works are admitted to the empire, the old regime must pass away. Hence the bloody crusade to exterminate all foreigners and destroy everything foreign. And this struggle between conservative and progressive is not likely to end with the treaty of peace which is now pending.

S. S. KNABENSHUE.

WOMAN TRAVELS AS A TRAMP

Somewhere in the west, tramping in man's clothes, is the accomplished and highly educated daughter of a Pennsylvania farmer who is in comfortable circumstances. Susan Shelly is the name of this eccentric young woman and her home is at York Springs, not far from Harrisburg. Some time ago she suddenly left home, and the next her parents heard of her was in a western town, leading the life of a tramp and wearing men's apparel. This information came from the girl herself, and the young woman added that she had done nothing of which her parents need feel ashamed. Mr. Shelly is willing and able to furnish his daughter funds for comfortable traveling. This is the girl's second tramping excursion. On a previous occasion she started out in feminine dress, but could not get along well, and so came home. Then she took to studying the geography and topography of the west, and when she felt herself well enough informed along this line she suddenly disappeared. Miss Shelly has always been of a cheerful disposition, and there is no known reason for her extraordinary conduct.

SUSAN SHELLY.
(In the Guise of a Tramp).

WHITE HOUSE FUNCTIONS.

The President's secretary, Mr. Cortelyou, has announced the following program of receptions and social functions at the White House this winter:

January 1, Tuesday, President's public reception, 11 a. m. to 1:30 p. m.

January 2, Wednesday, cabinet dinner, 8 p. m.

January 9, Wednesday, diplomatic reception, 9 to 10:30 p. m.

January 16, Wednesday, diplomatic dinner, 8 p. m.

January 23, Wednesday, judicial reception, 9 to 9:30 p. m.

January 30, Wednesday, congressional reception, 9 to 10:30 p. m.

February 6, Wednesday, Supreme Court dinner, 8 p. m.

February 13, Wednesday, army and navy reception, 9 to 10:30 p. m.

February 19, Tuesday, public reception, 9 to 10:30 p. m.

FATHER MARQUETTE AND HIS GRAVE

Rochester Post-Express.

Workmen at Frankfort, Mich., while digging a cellar for a summer hotel, found a skull and some imperfect bones, and a dispatch from Toledo says that these are believed to be the remains of Father Marquette. We are told, also, that "the Michigan Historical society claims to possess the proof that Father Marquette was buried at this point in the year 1675 in the bed of a small stream;" that great interest is being taken in the find by Michigan historians, and a thorough investigation is being made.

The dispatch looks like a fake. James Marquette was born in Laon, France, in 1637; he entered the Society of Jesus, was ordained in 1666, reached Quebec on September 20, and immediately began missionary work, which continued till his death. He went to Lake Superior in 1668, a year later was at Ashland bay, then founded the mission of St. Ignatius at Mackinaw. Here Joliet joined him and in 1673 the two went part way down the Mississippi river—the first white men to make the journey. He wrote a delightful account of his discoveries. In October, 1674, he journeyed southward along the west shore of Lake Michigan, reached the Chicago river, erected the first dwelling on the site of what is now the City of Chicago and reached Kaskaskia in April, 1675, having been directed to establish a mission. He preached for a time, but was obliged to set out for Mackinaw, his health being broken. He grew weaker rapidly and died May 18, 1675. On the eve of his death he told his companions that he would die the next day, and, "perceiving the mouth of a river with an eminence on the bank, he directed that he should be buried there." He was carried ashore and a bark cabin was raised to shelter him. "The river where he died," says Parkman, "is a small stream in the west of Michigan, some distance south of the promontory called the Sleepless Bear. It long bore his name, which has now been given to a larger neighboring stream." Another authority says: "The remains of Father Marquette were transferred to Point St. Ignace, Mich., and their resting place was afterwards forgotten, but was discovered by a clergyman of Eagle Harbor, Mich., in 1877." Point St. Ignace is at the straits of Mackinaw, a hundred miles north of Frankfort.

NAILED THE CHAP.

Her Father in the Same Mind.

"I never thought for one moment that coffee was the cause of my worn out feeling and dull headaches and energy all gone, until I began to notice that my bad feelings came on every morning after drinking coffee for breakfast, no matter how well I was when I got up.

"I began to think the subject over and finally decided to try Postum Food Coffee in place of common coffee and see if it was coffee that had been hurting me. After making the change, I discovered, to my delight, that the headache and worn out feeling did not come on after breakfast.

"After a very thorough trial I am fully convinced that coffee was the cause of my trouble, and that leaving it off and using Postum Food Coffee has restored me to health.

"My father, who has had very poor health for several years, quit coffee some time ago, and began using Postum in place of it. It would surprise any one to see how much he has improved.

"When I boil Postum twenty minutes and serve it immediately while it is hot, with good rich cream, I think it far excels any coffee.

"Please do not print my name."

This lady lives in Prairie City, Iowa. Her name can be given by the Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., of Battle Creek, Mich.

NEW DIPLOMAT IN WASHINGTON

General Isaac Khan, the newly appointed Persian minister, was presented to the President on December 11. The general has been for many years one of Persia's leading diplomats. He represented that country for ten years at the court of St. Petersburg, passed three years in Egypt and one in Belgium. He enjoys the confidence of the shah in the highest degree and accompanied Mozaffer-ed-din on his recent visit to the capitals of Europe. This is the first time that the general has visited the United States and he is the first representative sent by Persia to Washington in ten years. He is a man of imposing presence, tall, athletic and of rather handsome features.

GENERAL ISAAC KHAN MOFAKHMED DOVLET.

General Isaac Khan said that he would establish a Persian legation in Washington without delay and that next year he hoped to entertain extensively. He is fond of outdoor sports and polo is his favorite pastime.

EMPEROR WILLIAM'S CONGRATULATIONS

The Emperor William of Germany was proud of a personal acquaintance he had with the late Max Muller, and the two kept up a correspondence on a great variety of subjects. Some amusement was caused in Oxford a few years ago by the kaiser telegraphing to the professor on the occasion of an aquatic victory of Oxford over Cambridge. "My best congratulations to you and your gallant crew." "Great Scott!" (or its Sanscrit equivalent) the professor is reported to have exclaimed, "just as if I were a 'coach' running along the bank with a trumpet." The point of the jest is that Max Muller disliked every form of exercise as much as Mr. Chamberlain and shared the opinion of the present professor of Latin that there is but one act of folly more egregious than looking on at a football match, and that is joining in it.

JUST AS IF I WERE A COACH.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

SENATOR CULLOM'S MISTAKE AS TO PIE

Senator Cullom is still a lover of old New England fare, though he has been separated from the home of his fathers for many years, says the Chicago Chronicle. The other day he took ladies to luncheon. "This restaurant is famous for its pumpkin pies," he said; "real, genuine pumpkin pie. Waiter, with our luncheon we shall want some pumpkin pie."

"THIS IS PUMPKIN PIE SUCH AS MOTHER USED TO BAKE."

They hade some oysters and then fowl, and then the man who looks like Lancoln turned to the waiter: "Now, three pieces of that fine pumpkin pie."

The waiter brought three pieces of golden-hued pie. Mr. Cullom looked at them in ecstasy. "That is pumpkin pie such as mother used to make," he said. "It is genuine pumpkin pie. Waiter, where do you get the pumpkin this pie is made from—in old New England, I'll bet."

"'Deed, I dunno, sah," the waiter replied, "but dat ain't pumpkin pie, sah. Pumpkin pie was all out, so I brought you sweet pertater pie instead, sah."

His Mild Curiosity.

"You heard about that typhoon over at Guam the other day, didn't you?"

"No. What's he been doing?"—Chicago Tribune.

The Farmstead.

INQUIRIES ANSWERED.

How to Cure Meat.

Editor Farmstead:—In your edition of November 30 I saw a request from a correspondent in North Carolina for information concerning the curing and keeping of meat. I have been very successful in that line, and if my experience will be of any benefit to the readers of your excellent paper they are welcome to it.

Never cut the meat until it is thoroughly cool; trim hams and shoulders closely and smoothly. Pack in a box or on platform in a dark room. Rub flesh side well with salt, and cover literally with same; pack closely. If packed in a box, see that the bottom is not tight enough to hold brine, and cover it to keep dark. Let the meat lie in salt from three to five weeks; three weeks for 100 pound hogs, and longer for larger sizes.

When taken up, brush all salt off, and dip into a large kettle of boiling water, allowing each piece to remain in water about 15 seconds; then spread out to dry. As soon as dry, sprinkle flesh side thoroughly with powdered borax; hang immediately in the smoke-house and smoke to suit your taste.

The smoke-house should not be less than ten feet to the ceiling—14 is better—and should be dark, and have a floor or ceiling overhead, with good ventilation between ceiling and roof. Let the meat hang until wanted for use. The borax is harmless, and gives no taste to the meat.

I have now bacon cured and cared for in the way described over one year ago that is as sweet and palatable as when I finished smoking it and not a skipper.—T. F. M., Dickson, Tenn.

For Lumpy Jaw.

Editor Farmstead:—A. B., of Plainville, Wis., wants to know what ails his cow. Examine her teeth, and, if any are bad, have them pulled, and use this treatment on the lump: Biniodide of mercury, 1½ drachms; powdered cantharides, 1 drachm; lard, 1 oz.; mix and apply one-third on the lump and grease in three days; apply the same as before in ten days, and in ten days again.

If he finds the teeth all right, it is lumpy jaw, a disease that spreads among cattle. I will give a treatment, but it is not always satisfactory. Separate the cow from the other cattle; throw the cow and secure her; then skin off a piece of hide on the upper side of the lump. Bore two-quarter inch holes in the bone, and pour tincture of iodine in the holes, and let it soak well in. Repeat every fourth day until the holes are healed up.—C. C. D., Danville, Mich.

Cornstalk Disease.

Editor Farmstead:—You ask some one to give informaion to "D. W. V.," of Tyndale, S. D., as to the cause and prevention of the so called cornstalk disease which is playing such havoc with our cattle here. It is my purpose to simply give my experience and what I believe to be a preventive. I don't believe it is caused by a poisonous fungus on the stalks, as some claim; I don't believe it is worms or bugs in the stalks, as some affirm; I don't believe it is the Yankee corn, or the yellow dent, nor any other particular kind of cornstalks that cause it, as some others seem to think. In fact, there seems to be a hundred and one different ideas as to the cause, but we have but very few remedies.

My idea of the cause is this: Our pastures here get very short along in September and October, and by the time we get ready to turn them into the cornfields the cattle are hollow from their horns to their hoofs. Consequently they eat very ravenously of this dry, hard fodder, which is also entire change of food. Consequently inflammation sets in, in from one to ten days, and they die.

I commenced turning my cattle into the field about a week before I got my corn out, about a half hour every day, and in the pasture the remainder of the day. After the corn was all picked I increased their time in the stalks a little every day for another week, but no day more than two hours. By thus doing, I gradually got them accustomed to the change of food. At the end of two weeks I turned them in all day and night, believing that they were sufficiently accustomed that it would not hurt them; but I noticed that they appeared very hungry every time that they were turned in, and that they did not each much in the pasture.

The next morning one of them was sick and died during the day. I immediately turned the rest (47 head) out of the field, made a haystack that would hold a ton of hay, filled it with the best hay I had, and turned the cattle to it. I let them eat as long as they would, then turned them into the stalks again, and left them there all day, but took them out at night and turned them to the hay again. I continued this operation for a week or ten days, then let them run in the stalks altogether without hay, and have had no more trouble.

There are 45 acres in this field of stalks, 30 of which was the yellow dent corn and 15 of Yankee corn. The last ten days I have been running them in another field of stalks of 50 acres, which was planted at different times from May 15 up to July 1.

My idea is, give them all the good hay they will eat, keep salt and water for them to go to at will, and you will have no more trouble.—L. M., Mt. Vernon, S. D.

INQUIRIES.

Grafting Young Apple Trees.

Editor Farmstead:—I would like to have some information as to grafting young apple trees, from some successful orchardist. I have over 300 young apple trees, from seed planted last spring. They will average two feet in height. At what age will it be best for me to graft them? Or would it be best to bud them? If so, at what age? I want to graft mostly winter apples into them. Give all the information you can in the Farmstead column.—J. H. Coppock, Iowa.

A Hard Milker.

Editor Farmstead:—Will some one please answer through these columns the following questions? I have a cow that milks hard in one teat. There seems to be an obstruction of the milk passage near the end of the teat. Is there any remedy for it?—A. G., Stony Creek, N.Y.

Cutting Shingles.

Editor Farmstead:—I would like to have all the information that I can get in regard to cutting shingles by hand. I desire to cut oak or pine. Would be pleased to know if cut shingles are as durable as sawed ones?—W. H. P., Campbell, Ark.

Trimming Trees.

Editor Farmstead:—While trimming apple trees on Dec. 15, a passing neighbor remarked that I'd injure the trees by trimming while freezing. Was he right?—G. J. S., Lewis county, W. Va.

We have never seen the experiment tried. Will some reader state his experience?

ONION CULTURE.

The Experience of a Successful Raiser in Pennsylvania.

Editor Farmstead:—To raise onions successfully, I prepare rich clay loam with quite a heavy clay subsoil. Plow about eight inches deep, late in the fall, if possible, as it destroys all worms and insects that have their nests made for winter. In the spring, harrow thoroughly, and hand rake the ground before sowing the seed, as you will get a much better stand of onions. Buy the

STARK TREES best by Test—77 YEARS LARGEST Nursery. FRUIT Book free. We PAY CASH WANT MORE SALESMEN Weekly STARK BROS, Louisiana, Mo.; Dansville, N. Y.; Etc.

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SMALL GREENHOUS

They Can Be Made Very Pro Farmers.

GREENHOUSE LOCATED ON ING GROUND.

Humane Way of Dehor

Fall Blown.

Question Bureau.

RULES.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons or firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers would be free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, nor concerning prices of coins. 6.—No answers by mail.

War Taxes.

"Does the United States government sell the right to collect the war revenue tax? Has such an act ever been done?"—C. A. D., Hamilton, Ind.

No. The government does not and never did farm out its taxes. Such things were done in past centuries in Europe, but no European nation now does it, unless Turkey may be an exception.

Gold Standard.

In answering me about silver, you say, "A silver dollar is not redeemable at all." Then how is it we have the single gold standard instead of a double basis, and gold at the back of silver?"—N. A. S., Black Oak, Ala.

Every gold-standard nation has a silver currency in the same anomalous position as that occupied by our silver dollar. France stopped the coinage of full legal tender silver some 25 years ago, and has coined none since, except to take the places of worn coins. Her five-franc silver pieces are ful legal tender, but they contain less than half their face value of silver. The French silver remains in circulation at its face value because every business man understands the government will coin no more of it than is now in existence, and receive it freely for all public dues. Silver can not be the basis when it is overvalued. Gold is the only base of our money, and the silver "dollar" simply bears a falsehood on its face. It says it is a dollar, but it isn't—no more than a $1 greenback is a dollar, instead of merely a promise to pay a dollar.

Governors of States.

"Please give me a list of the governors of all the states as they will stand after New Year's day, with the politics of each."—E. W., Lansing, Mich.

On November 6 there were 37 governors elected, of whom 26 are Republicans, 10 Democrats and one Silverite. The list for all the states is as follows:

Alabama—Wm. J. Samford, D.
Arkansas—Jefferson Davis, D.
California—Henry T. Gage, R.
Colorado—James B. Orman, D.
Connecticut—Geo. P. McLean, R.
Delaware—John Hunn, R.
Florida—Wm. S. Jennings, D.
Georgia—Allen D. Candler, D.
Idaho—George N. Hunt, F. Dem.
Illinois—Richard Yates, R.
Indiana—Winfield T. Durbin, R.
Iowa—Leslie M. Shaw, R.
Kansas—W. E. Stanley, R.
Kentucky—John C. W. Beckham, D.
Louisiana—W. W. Heard, D.
Maine—John F. Hill, R.
Maryland—John Walter Smith, D.
Massachusetts—Winthrop M. Crane, R.
Michigan—Aaron T. Bliss, R.
Minnesota—Samuel P. Vansant, R.
Mississippi—A. H. Longino, D.
Missouri—Alexander M. Dockery, D.
Montana—Jos. K. Toole, F. Dem.
Nebraska—Chas. H. Deitrich, R.
Nevada—Reinhold Sadler, Silver.
New Hampshire—Chester B. Jordan, R.
New Jersey—Foster M. Voorhees, R.
New York—Benj. B. Odell, jr., R.
North Carolina—Chas. B. Aycock, D.
North Dakota—Frank White, R.
Ohio—Geo. K. Nash, R.
Oregon—T. T. Geer, R.
Pennsylvania—Wm. A. Stone, R.
Rhode Island—William Gregory, R.
South Carolina—M. B. McSweeney, D.
South Dakota—Charles N. Heriod, R.
Tennessee—Benton McMillin, D.
Texas—Joseph D. Sayers, D.
Utah—Heber M. Wells, R.
Vermont—William W. Stickney, R.
Virginia—J. Hoge Tyler, D.
Washington—John R. Rogers, D.
West Virginia—A. B. White, R.
Wisconsin—Robert M. Le Follette, R.
Wyoming—De Forest Richards, R.

Causes of the Revolution.

"What were the most important causes of the Revolutionary war?"—H. N. R., New Albany, Ind.

The revolution was the result of a long chain of causes. As early as 1660 England began to hamper the colonies with navigation acts designed to compel their commerce to pass exclusively through English hands. Laws were afterward passed in parliament prohibiting or restricting manufactures in the colonies. The colonists bore these things; but when severer restrictions were imposed, they resented. In 1761 parliament authorized sheriffs and customs officers to use "writs of assistance," or general search warrants which empowered them to enter stores and private dwellings to search for goods which it was suspected had not paid duty. It was at new decided to tax the colonies directly, and the stamp act of 1765 was passed. Under it all legal documents, etc., had to bear a stamp, the same as our present war tax provides. Troops were sent over to enforce this. The opposition was so great that the act was repealed in 1766, but the next year a law was passed imposing duties on paper, glass, tea, and a few other articles imported into the colonies. The colonists refused to import these things, and in 1770 all these duties were removed except that of three-pence per pound on tea. This did not satisfy the Americans, who denied the justice of taxation without representation. Other bills were passed abrogating the most popular features of the colonial charters, and ordering the transfer to another colony or to Great Britain of any persons charged with crimes against the revenue laws or in riots. The Revolution followed. It is an interesting fact that Great Britain's statesmen realized the mistakes made in dealing with the colonists, and they have been avoided in all her other colonies. Australia and New Zealand, for instance, are intensely loyal to England, and so is Canada; and this country to-day would be a part of the British empire had the colonies been treated as fairly as English colonies have been since that time.

Claim Against Brazil.

"Kindly advise where I should apply to collect a claim for land grant and bounty due for military service rendered the Brazilian government in 1866 and 1867."—E. S. G., Fla.

We should suppose an application to the Brazilian minister at Washington would obtain for you the necessary information as to the proper mode of procedure. He is Mr. F. J. deAssis-Brasil, and the Brazilian legation is No. 2014 Columbia road, N. W., Washington, D. C.

Learning French.

"Is it possible for one to learn French without a teacher? If so, please inform me where I can procure the necessary books."—W. L., Yale, Ill.

It is possible for you to learn to read French without a teacher, but not to speak it. The pronunciation must be learned from hearing the words spoken. There are a number of primary instruction books in French published. Get a bookseller to get a catalogue of them from some Eastern publisher.

Going to Hawaii.

"I read an article in The Blade advising some one not to go to Hawaii, unless having plenty of money. Could a person with a few good trades do well if he have enough nergy or enterprise for business, with $3,500 capital? And which would be the best island to go to of the Hawaiian group?"—M. L. K., Wash.

That amount of capital should see you through. The steamer lines go to Honolulu, the capital. The way would be to go there and get information as to the best point for you to try your luck. We have no information as to whether mechanics are in demand there or not.

Effect of Crusades.

"Please tell me some of the results of the crusades."—H. F. Y., Mt. Vernon, Ill.

The crusades covered a period of 177 years. So many thousands went from Europe in thes repeated efforts to wrest Jerusalem from the Turks, that European people became acquainted with the products of the Orient, and trade sprang up with the entire East. The spirit of adventure, or exploration, was aroused; men were no longer content to live and die in one place. The Crusades were the precursors of the age of exploration in which America was discovered, and of the revival of learning; and they contributed in an indirect way to those great results.

Snow Birds.

"Please tell me where and when snowbird raise their young? Do they make a nest? If so, where?"—M. L. K., Elon, Ind.

The snowbird is a member of the finch family. It is found from the eastern United States to the Missouri river, and from Louisiana to the far north in Canada. These birds mostly go south in winter, returning very early in the spring. They nest and raise their young in the northern portion of their habitat, during the summer. The nest is on the ground, with four eggs, yellowish white with reddish brown dots.

The Monitor.

"Will you please state how many men went down on the famous but ill-fated Monitor?"—F. A. C., Terry, S. D.

We are sorry we can not. Strangely enough, a recent magazine article by an officer of the vessel, who was with her during her whole career, and was rescued from her as she was foundering, gives a graphic account of her loss, and mentions that some of the crew went down with her, but does not state how many. Can any reader tell accurately?

Redemption in Silver.

"If the President should order government obligations paid in silver, why would it drive the silver dollar at once to its bullion value?"—A. R. P., Conway, Wash.

Because no coin of final redemption ever circulates at more than its bullion value. If government creditors were to be compelled to take silver dollars, that would be to make it a money of final redemption. The history of the world is full of instances where an inferior coin was attempted to be forced to pass at a value greater than its bullion value, but they never succeeded.

Alien Labor.

"One of my Populist neighbors tells me that the Great Northern railway ran into this country a whole train-load of 1,400 Japanese laborers to take the places of the same number of American laborers, and that they are now working on that road at reduced wages. Is this true? Or is it only a Populist lie?"—G. W. D., Crab Orchard, Neb.

We never saw the statement before. If it be true, it was a direct violation of the alien labor law, and the law provides a heavy penalty. If your Populist friend knows it to be true, and can prove it, then, instead of talking about it, he should proceed to give information to the attorney general of the United States, with his proofs, that the company may be punished. For ourselves, we do not believe the story.

Once More.

"Was our Lord one year old, or more, or less, when he had lived 12 months, A. D. 1?"—W. F., Rutland, Ill.

Once more: He was exactly one year old, no more, no less. He had lived through his first year, and had he lived until the end of 1900 he would have been exactly 19 centuries old, and would have begun the first year of his 20 th century.

Miscellaneous.

A. A. B., Garden City, Kan.: We have no information whatever concerning the colony at Fitzgerald, Ga.

G. J., Savonburg, Kan.: If you will look in any school arithmetic you will find the reason for inverting the divisor in division of fractions fully explained.

W. H. W., Alice, O.: Melville Weston Fuller is the chief justice of the United States supreme court.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

THE CHANGE OF LIFE

Is the most important period in a woman's existence. Owing to modern methods of living, not one woman in a thousand approaches this perfectly natural change without experiencing a train of very annoying and sometimes painful symptoms.

Those dreadful hot flashes, sending the blood surging to the heart until it seems ready to burst, and the faint feeling that follows, sometimes with chills, as if the heart were going to stop for good, are symptoms of a dangerous, nervous trouble. Those hot flashes are just so many calls from nature for help. The nerves are crying out for assistance. The cry should be heeded in time. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was prepared to meet the needs of woman's system at this trying period of her life.

It builds up the weakened nervous system, and enables a woman to pass that grand change triumphantly.

"I was a very sick woman, caused by Change of Life. I suffered with hot flushes, and fainting spells. I was afraid to go on the street, my head and back troubled me so. I was entirely cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—MRS. JENNIE NOBLE, 5010 Keyser St., Germantown, Pa.

MRS. JENNIE NOBLE.

BIRTHPLACE OF JAMES BUCHANAN

Within the little old log hut pictured here, which was situated about three miles from Mercersburg, Franklin county, Pa., was born James Buchanan, April 23, 1781, who became the fifteenth President of the United States.

This humble domicile was situated in the midst of a wild and romantic mountain gorge, which, with its beautiful scenery, may have served to imbue in his mind sentiments of lofty aspirations.

Some years ago, however, the hut was moved from its original site, and now stands near the edge of Mercersburg. Its occupants at the present time are a colored family.

Stole a March on Him.

The famous composer sat in the orchestra chair and listened to the comic opera of his rival.

As the chorus roared out a swinging, familiar air the tears started to the great musician's eyes.

"Ah!" he said, sadly, "I would not have believed it, but he has stolen a march on me."

To those familiar with his works, the truth of his remark would have been apparent.—Princeton Tiger.

It Depends.

Teacher—A child is born on the 4th of March, 1901. How old will it be on the same date in 1940?

Pupil—That will depend upon whether it is a boy or girl.—Boston Transcript.

UNIQUE CHINESE RELICS

Astronomical Instruments Two Centuries Old.

Gen. Chaffee's protest against the removal of ancient astronomical instruments from Pekin by the German and French military forces has drawn fresh attention to those highly interesting and unique relics of Chinese civilization. The Tribune reproduced a photograph of the Pekin observatory nearly six months ago. This showed a large rectangular platform of masonry, on which were mounted six or eight instruments, evidently in a bad state of repair and unprovided with a dome or other shelter from the weather. Through the courtesy of Professor J. K. Rees, of Columbia university, it is possible to represent some of that apparatus more in detail. Professor Rees heard of this curious old institution and its equipment several years ago, and took steps to secure pictures of them. These were obtained through the good offices of the American ambassador to China.

Professor Rees is inclined to think that the instruments did not originate with the Chinese. They too strongly resemble devices which were invented by the Scandinavian astronomer, Tyche Brake, who, though he never accepted the Copernician theory of the solar system and never used a telescope, nevertheless contributed largely to the advancement of stellar science. The King of Denmark gave him the little island of Hoene in 1575, and thereon Brahe erected what was then the finest observatory in the world. He died in 1601 at Prague, more than 30 years after Galilea was compelled to recant, and 45 years prior to the famous Italian's death.

Professor Rees suggests that the Chinese probably derived their knowledge of Brahe's inventions not from visiting Europe themselves, but through Jesuit missionaries who went to China. Nearly or quite a century may have elapsed from the time of their invention before the instruments were made and used at Pekin. But even this supposition leaves them over two hundred years old now.

One of the gifted Swede's most useful devices was the quadrant. The essential portion of this instrument was mounted so as to move edgewise in a vertical plane, and was pivoted at the right angle formed by its two straight sides. By raising or lowering it until the uppermost of the straight edges pointed to a star the observer could determine the altitude of that object if he consulted a scale engraved on the curved edge. The frame in which the quadrant was erected stood inside a horizontal circle, also carefully graduated, and could be turned about from side to side. In this manner the astronomer could ascertain the "azimuth," or angle between the true north and the direction in which the star happened to be at the hour of observation.

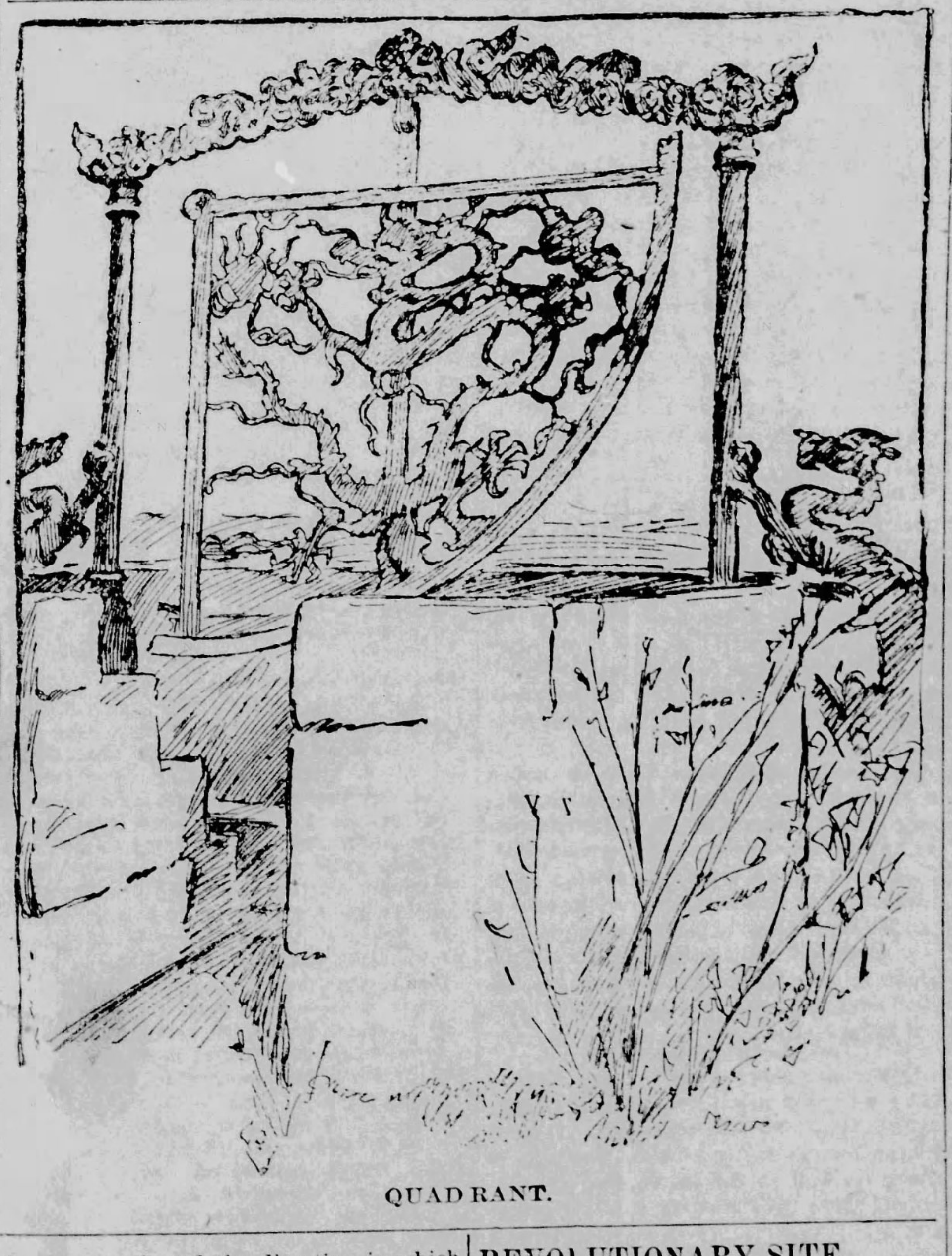
Altitude and azimuth were both measured with the same instrument. But among the Pekin relics were found devices of this type from which the quadrant proper is missing, no doubt as the result of accident or age. Other specimens were found in which the engraving around the horizontal circle has become obliterated, if, indeed, it was ever executed. The instruments have been out of service so long now that it is impossible to explain the deficiencies satisfactorily.

Another antiquated piece of astronomical apparatus was the astrolabe. This was made in various forms, some simple and some complex. They consisted essentially of one or more graduated circles, and their chief function was to measure the attitude of celestial objects. A small portable astrolabe was carried by navigators in the sixteenth century. Sir Francis Drake was provided with one on his voyages of exploration. Others were designed to remain in one place and position permanently, and might then be made on a much larger scale. Several of the Pekin instruments are evidently of this description, although they are not all alike.

It is possible to recognize in one of the dismounted relics at Pekin the use of a polar axis. This is the mechanism by means of which telescopes are to-day enabled to follow a star in spite of the apparent rotation of the heavens around the pole. But if this feature of the Chinese instrument should excite a momentary suspicion as to its antiquity, all doubt would be set at rest by an examination of the primitive appliance for ascertaining the declination of a star, which constitutes another part of the same device.

The Chinese also had a celestial globe, a huge bronze sphere, on whose surface the stars were represented by brass-headed nails. The globe could hardly have been less than six feet in diameter. The photograph of this object and some of the other apparatus shows them elsewhere than on the platform of the observatory. They are temporarily placed near trees and beside small pavilions. By what hands and for what purpose the removal took place it is impossible to say. Perhaps they were taken down by the Chinese themselves for repairs. However, this may be, the partly dismantled condition of the observatory hardly justifies the proposed vandalism of the invading military forces.

An important difference between the Pekin instruments and those of Brahe and his European disciples is their ornamentation. The founder of the Hoene observatory exhibited the utmost simplicity in his designs, and avoided all detail that had no practical use. But the Mongolians did not slavishly imitate. They wedded science to art. They covered their quadrants, astrolabes, globes and other devices with a wealth of decoration. This being distinctively Chinese, too, renders the equipment of the Pekin observatory doubly interesting.—New York Tribune.



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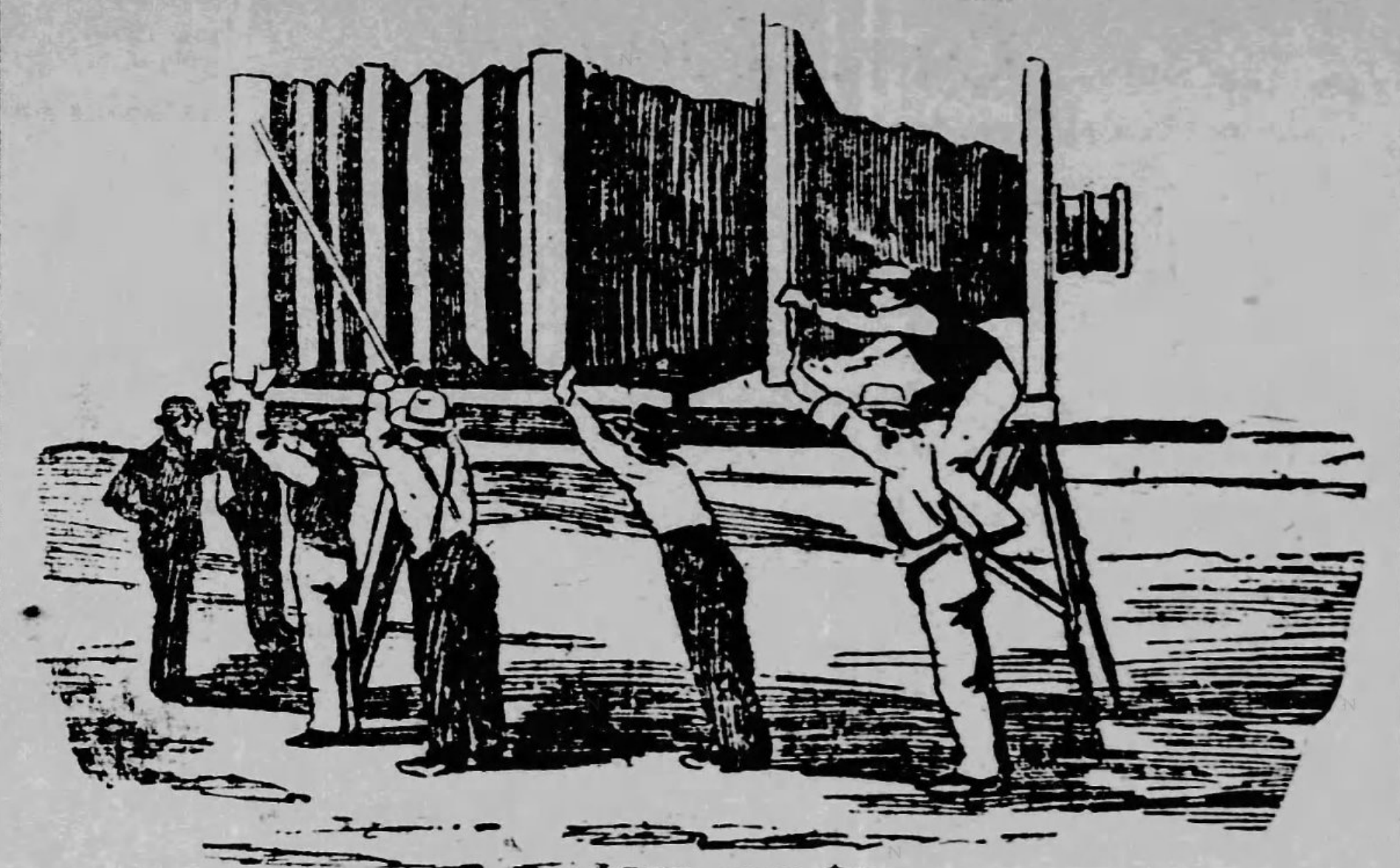
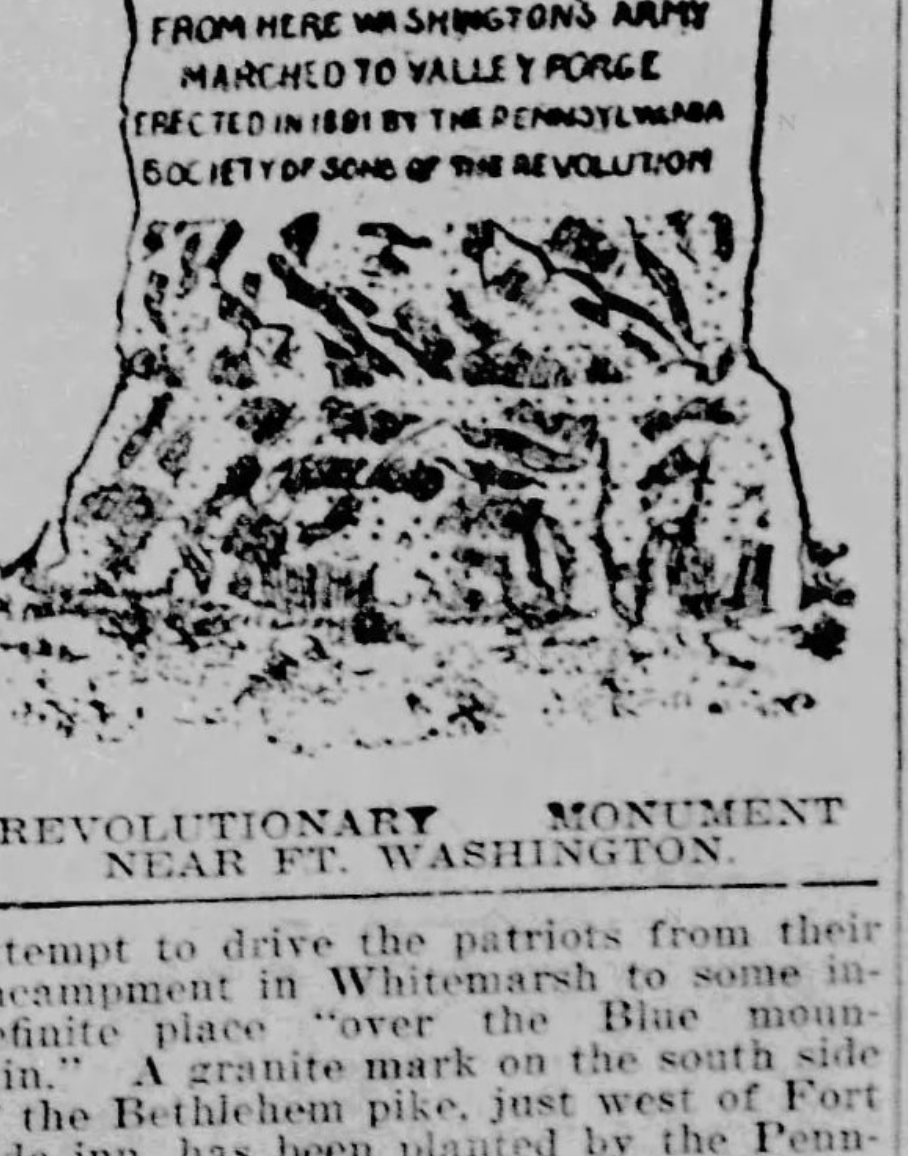


This is the age of record-breaking, and we daily hear of something which completely eclipses anything of its kind known before. The latest instance of this is the record camera, of which we give an illustration (taken from a photograph). The instrument, was built in order to take photographs of the Alton railway "before and after taking" large doses of capital spent in rebuilding, relaying, re-ballasting, and refitting the roadbed. When the camera has fulfilled the purpose for which it was made, their general passenger agent will have a couple of sets of pictures of every foot of the Alton railroad and of every piece of property owned by the company. One set will show the road before money was spent on it by the company, and the other after the millions have been expended.

The first photograph taken by this record camera was exhibited at the Paris exhibition, where it created a great sensation, for it was no less than eight feet long by four feet eight inches wide, and represents a train of six coaches being pulled by a huge engine. The affidavits accompanying it give the information that it was made from a single photographic plate. This is nearly three times as large as any ever made before. This record, at least, is not likely to be beaten for many a day to come, for it is as marvelous in its way as the Roentgen ray and other recent discoveries connected with photography.—London Express.

REVOLUTIONARY SITE PROPERLY MARKED

On the heights near Fort Washington, Pa., are to be seen the remains of a redoubt erected by the ragged and hungry continentals in December, 1777. It was expected that Lord Howe's army of 15,000 men would on the 6th of that month attempt to drive the patriots from their encampment in Whitemarsh to some indefinite place "over the Blue mountain." A granite mark on the south side of the Bethlehem pike, just west of Fort Side inn, has been planted by the Pennsylvania Society of Sons of the Revolution to direct attention to the fort.


ABOUT 700 FEET SOUTH OF THIS STONE
IS AN AMERICAN REDOUBT AND THE
SITE OF HOWE'S THREATENED ATTACK
DEC. 6. 1777
FROM HERE WASHINGTON'S ARMY
MARCHED TO VALLEY FORGE
ERECTED IN 1901 BY THE PENNSYLVANIA
SOCIETY OF SONS OF THE REVOLUTION

REVOLUTIONARY MONUMENT NEAR FT. WASHINGTON.

How She Knew.

Milly—But how do you know she is married; did you see her wedding ring?

Flossie—Oh, no. I just mentioned the word "cook," and her eyes lit up in a minute, and I knew.—Brooklyn Life.

That Egg Corner.

"What do you think of the plans for that gigantic corner in eggs?"

"I think they are well laid."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Too Talkative.

Willie—Just one more question, pa. Our Sunday school teacher says I'm made of dust. Am I?

Pa—I guess not. If you were you'd dry up once in a while.—Philadelphia Press.

CHICAGO HOBO TAKES EXCEPTIONS TO THE BED

Desk Sergeant Charles Hawkins, of the Desplaines street station, was never known to turn away a tramp whose only request was a place to sleep over night, but he recently had an experience which caused him to lose control of his temper and for once at least break his rule.

THE DESK SERGEANT ASSISTED HIM OUT INTO THE STREET.

It was early in the morning when a thinly clad and bewhiskered individual entered the station and strolled stealthily up to the desk. Hawkins was busy writing reports and for some time failed to notice the stranger. Finally he glanced up and saw the shivering individual. "Well, what can I do for you?" inquired the sergeant.

"I am cold and without funds and if you please, sir, would like a place to sleep to-night," answered the tramp.

Howkins showed the fellow to the basement and was soon again absorbed in his work. Suddenly the door opened and the tramp rushed up to the desk. "What do you mean, sir, by insulting me in such a manner?" exclaimed the hobo, excitedly. "Why, a dog would not sleep on that board, and there is even not a blanket in the place with which to keep warm. If this is the Chicago method for caring for the poor and lowly I want no more of it and will lose no time in getting back to Evanston." Hawkins was awed by the impudence of the vagabond, and hastening from his place quietly assisted him out into the street. The tramp wandered slowly away still grumbling of Chicago's inhospitality, but he failed to return to the station again that night.

Keep Yourself Strong

And you will ward off colds, pneumonia, fevers and other diseases. You need to have pure, rich blood and good digestion. Hood's Sarsaparilla makes the blood rich and pure as no other medicine can do. It tones the stomach, creates an appetite and invigorates the whole system. You will be wise to begin taking it now, for it will keep you strong and well.

Hood's Pills are non-irritating. Price 25 cents.

PASSING PLEASANTRIES.

Benham—I'm afraid I'll forget to mail your letters.

Mrs. Benham—I don't believe you will; I put it in the pocket where you carry your cigar case.—Brooklyn Life.

"Thought you said you had plowed that ten-acre field?" said the first farmer.

"No; I only said I was thinking about plowing it," said the second farmer.

"Oh, I see; you merely turned it over in your mind."—Chicago News.

"Could you do somethin' fer a pore ole sailor?" asked the wanderer at the gate.

"Pore ole sailor?" echoed the lady at the tub.

"Yes'm. I follered the wotter fer twenty year."

"Well," said the lady at the tub, after a critical look, "you certainly don't look as if you'd ever ketched up with it," and resumed her Delsartean exercises of detergence.—Indianapolis Press.

Mrs. Crimsonbeak—I see by the paper that some statistician discovered that the average woman carries forty to sixty miles of hair on her head.

Mr. Crimsonbeak—And then she makes trouble if her husband happens to carry a couple of yards of it on his coat sleeve.—Ohio State Journal.

She—The rarest fish, I believe, is the bon fish. It is an inhabitant of the great depths of the ocean.

He—I suppose the mermaids are very partial to this specimen.—Yonkers Statesman.

Chequely—Money, young man, money can do anything.

Freakik—Excuse me, sir; it can't get a fellow into our college eleven!—Brooklyn Life.

Great Scott!" bitterly commented the kangaroo, as the two fashionably attired dames strolled past his cage. "I wonder if I walk anything like that!"—Chicago Tribune.

"Mrs. Ladd used to worry terribly when her husband was away on his trips, but she's got over it."

"Conquered her nervousness, I suppose."

"Oh, no; succeeded in making him have his life insured."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

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The Sunday School.

The Triumphal Entry. Matt. xxi:1-17. By J. E. Gilbert, D. D., secretary of American Society of Religious Education.

CONTEXT.—It will be observed that the international committee has turned back from the 26th to the 21st chapter. The reason for this was stated last week. The anointing of Jesus is recorded by Matthew out of its proper connection, as an event anticipating the treachery of Judas. While the barter with the priests occurred in Jerusalem on Tuesday, it was without doubt the culmination of those sinister designs which were held on Saturday before in Bethany. We are not informed how the feast given to our Lord terminated. The account of it is suddenly closed by Christ's statement concerning the remembrance of Mary's act. The next circumstance, related in the history, forms the lesson to-day, the entry into Jerusalem. Escorted by a vast crowd which constantly increased, Jesus left the little hamlet of sweet repose and advanced toward the celestial city, the closing journey of his eventful life.

GEOGRAPHY.—Jerusalem was built on a series of hills (Gen. xxii:2). On its east side was the valley of Jehoshaphat (Joel iii:2; Heb. iv:2), a narrow and precipitous glen, through which the brook Kedron flowed from north to south. Beyond the valley eastward was the Mount of Olives, the scene of important events in the life of David and Solomon (2 Sam. xv:30; 1 Kings xi:7), the theme of prophecy. Bethphage was a small cluster of houses, perhaps fifteen furlongs distant from the city wall, occupied by those who were engaged in the culture of the olive tree and the vine. Two miles further away, at the beginning to the ascent of the Mount of Olives, was Bethany, a more important village, the home of a more quiet and peaceful rural population.

PARALLEL.—The lesson for to-day is given by all the evangelists, John being less complete than all the others (Mark xi:1-11; John xii:12-19; Luke xix:29-44). This fact measured the estimated importance of the event. One hundred incidents in the life of Christ, or five-sixths of all, are omitted by one or another of his biographers, being deemed unnecessary to the purpose of the writer. Twenty-five sketches found place in all the Gospels, the triumphal entry into Jerusalem being on of them. These arrayed by themselves, taken out of their connection, laid side by side, in parallel, and studied consecutively, present several lines of precious truth, seen nowhere else, for which there is not space here so much as to give an outline (John xx:31). He who cares to make the proper study will not fail of his reward.

PREPARATION.—After leaving Bethany for Bethphage Jesus sent two disciples to an adjoining village with instruction to bring Him a colt that they would find, and if any objected to reply, "The Lord hath need of him." In this He showed His authority (Mark vi: 7; xiv:13) and his knowledge both of the animal and of its owner, who must have been a pious Jew, willing to devote his property to religious uses. (Psalm xxiv: 1; 1 Chron. xxix:12-18). The disciple obeyed (Matt. xxvi:19), found the beast, and brought it and its mother (Matt. xxi:2) giving answer as directed. They then placed their loose garments on the colt (Mark xi:7), and seated Jesus thereon (II Kings ix:12-13). Matthew declares that all this was done in fulfillment of prophecy (Zech. ix:9), the disciples at the time, however, having no understanding of what they did (John xii:16), that is, of its significance, but merely following the Saviour's instructions.

PROCESSION.—The company then moved on toward Jerusalem. Some broke off branches from trees (Lev. xiii:40), and others cast their garments in the way. Learning of the approach, many who had come up from the city to the feast went out to meet the advancing column (John xii:12-13). And so it came to pass that some preceded and some followed the Saviour. Then began wild demonstrations of joy. Some who had seen Lazarus raised from the dead (John xii:17), recited the wonderful works of Jesus (Luke xix:37). At length a long united shout filled the air, "Hosanna to the son of David (Matt. i:6). "Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord!" and words of like import (Luke ii:14). The Pharisees who mingled in the crowd expostulated with Jesus, seeking to check this ovation in His honor, but He replied that if the people were silent the stones would cry out (Hab. ii:11, Lukexix:39-40). Failing in their purpose, the Pharisees whispered one to another (John xii:19), that the world had gone after Jesus; that it was becoming a serious case of popularity which they were unable to check, demanding violent and expeditious measures.

WEEPING.—Another scene, directly opposite to the former, perhaps witnessed before it, demands attention. On coming to an eminence where the city was fully exposed to view, an indescribable sorrow came to the heart of Jesus. He paused. The procession halted. The tumult of acclaim was hushed. The glad cries sank into silence. As He gazed a rush of divine compassion welled up from His inmost soul. Here, over fallen Jerusalem, He wept aloud. But why? He was gazing with the eagle glance of prophecy on a far-distant scene. And as the vision of the future rushed upon Him, as He recalled the promise of peace which the very name of the city breathed, and knew that she would see peace again no more, the Saviour, who was soon to be crucified, cried out, "If thou hadst known, even thou, at least in this thy day, the things that belong unto thy peace, but now they are hid from thine eyes." (See Farrar's "Silence and Voices of God"). So Jesus mourned the fate of the Jewish metropolis (Matt. xxiii:3), whose destruction by the Roman army in the year 70 A. D. was the execution of divine judgment for long continued and desperate wickedness. There has been much speculation, innocent and natural, if not profitable, concerning what might have been had Jerusalem accepted the Lord as Messiah.

RECEPTION.—How long the Saviour mourned over the fated city we are not informed. The procession passed on again down the slope of Olivet, across the ravine, through the gate. The excited escort renewed the joyous demonstrations, and the metropolis, filled with strangers from all parts, was greatly moved by the shouts of the multitude. "Who is this?" The inquiry spread from lip to lip (Matt. xxi:10-11), and the answer was returned with enthusiasm, "This is Jesus, the prophet of Nazareth and Galilee." Such scenes were not rare in this Jewish capital. The proud descendants of Abraham, relying on the promises of God through their prophets (Ezek. xxxiv:22-24) regarded themselves as the custodians of his law, and they expected the restoration of temporal power (Hosea iii:5) that they might accomplish their destiny (Amos ix. 11-12). Hence on many of the feast occasions, when the national spirit revived, it was expected that there would be some popular demonstration in favor of some great leader. But this reception of Jesus far exceeded in numbers and importance any accorded to another.

INSPECTION.—Having entered the city, Jesus proceeded to the temple, and "looked round about on all things." In this was fulfilled the prophecy made centuries before (Mal. iii:1). He saw many disorders there, but kept silence for the time (Psalm l:21), although he intended to suppress them on the morrow (Mark xi:15-19). What holy meditations he must have had respecting the sacrifices and types to be so soon fulfilled in himself. How must he have been pained by the worldliness and insincerity apparent on all hands! The inspection being completed, Jesus retired toward evening from the city, accompanied by his disciples, and sought rest for the night in the home of his beloved Lazarus (John xi:2), removed from the noise of the city, refreshed by hearts filled with grateful love.

KINGDOM.—The lesson bears directly and forcibly upon the Messianic kingdom. It is evident that the shouting multitude, including the disciples, thought that they were ushering in the king, who would break the Roman yoke (Acts 1:6), and revive the national hopes. Probably they were disappointed when Jesus did not assert himself and assume the throne (Luke xxiv:37). But what was his purpose? In ordering the colt did he merely intend to offer opportunity for such popular expression, that he might dissipate the mistaken notions? Or did he, by this meek and inoffensive method, intend to illustrate the nature of his kingdom (Luke i: 32)? Coming not on a war horse, nor yet with weapons of war, but with the glad acclaim of followers and admirers, he may have intended thus to show forth the reign he sought to establish (Isa. ix:6-7).

PRACTICAL.—We see that cities as well as individuals are accountable (Ezek. vii:23). Their judgment comes in this world. Raised up for a purpose, possessing opportunities and blessings, they may be spared for a time, but, if unfaithful, God will punish and destroy (Psalm ix:17). Sodom, Gomorrah, Jerusalem — their names are a warning to all municipalities, who "know not the day of their visitation." Neglected opportunities, resulting in Jerusalem's overthrow, excited Jesus to tears. Every gift of God is prompted by love. An infinite heart yearns to bestow, and then sorrows when the recipient abuses the gift (Heb. x:29). A stranger gave Jesus his colt for the asking. How much are we willing to give for the spread of his kingdom (Psalm 1:10)? Will we help to swell the anthems that now may be around the globe (Phil. ii:11)? When he comes into our temples and "looks round about," will he approve what is there (John iv:23)?

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When they don't, your whole body must suffer.

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The mild and extraordinary effect of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy, is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases, and, is sold by druggists in fifty-cent and one-dollar bottles. Make a note of the name, SWAMP-ROOT, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root.

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If your water, when allowed to remain undisturbed in a glass or bottle for twenty-four hours, forms a sediment or settling, or has a cloudy appearance, it is evidence that your kidneys and bladder need immediate attention.

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HOW THE COFFEE TREE SPREAD FROM ARABIA

Some interesting facts regarding the coffee tree have been printed recently. The native home of this plant is said to be Kaffra, in southern Abyssinia. It was not until it had been in use for centuries by the Arabians that a plant was carried to Java. In 1706 a tree from Java was sent to Amsterdam, and when it flowered and ripened seeds a young seedling was presented to Louis XVI. From this plant seedlings were sent to Martinique, and from these plants again seedlings were sent to Jamaica, Cayenne and San Domingo; while from Amsterdam plants were sent to Surinam. In fact, it was from the one plant, sent from Java in the beginning of the eighteenth century by Governor General Van Hoorn, that everything in the French possessions and West Indies sprang. In this way has traveled the progeny of the original coffee plant, introduced from Arabia at the end of the seventeenth century.

THREE PRELATES HAVE A JEST

A London newspaper tells a good story about the bishop at London and his suffragans. At a public dinner the three leaders of the church in the diocese happened to be guests. The bishop of London arrived first and the suffragans followed on. As soon as the latter were announced the bishop stepped forward and warmly greeted them, adding:

"So we are all three here, eh? Faith, hope and charity!"

"Yes, we are all here," was the answer,

"FAITH, HOPE AN

"and I suppose we m
lordship, faith?"

"Of course," repli
faith. Earle is ho
you charity. Stepne
ways begging."

"Well, was
Browne. "It is
the greatest of

Binicus—
he hears.

Cynicus—
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granted

PIERPONT MORGAN RESTLESS IN CHURCH

J. Pierpont Morgan, New Yorks great financier, is trying to lay up treasures in heaven as well as on earth. He is probably the most nervous worshipper at St. Georges Episcopal church. He is never in repose for a moment. He looks first to one side and then to the other with a quick glance; he puts his eye-glasses on and takes them off fully fifty

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THURSDAY, JANUARY 3, 1901.

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A happy new century to you all.

RESTRICTING SUFFRAGE.

The radical defect of Mr. Crumpacks position in his independent report on e reapportionment of the house, is at he refers only to the states of the ith which have abridged the right of ffrage.

The United States constitution, in the urteenth amendment, provides as folvs:

> Representatives shall be apportioned nong the several states according to eir respective numbers, counting the hole number of persons in each state, cluding Indians not taxed. But when e right to vote at any election for the oice of electors for President and vice esident of the United States, representives in congress, the executive and dicial officers of a state, or the members of the legislature thereof, is denied any of the male inhabitants of such ate, and citizens of the United States, in any way abridged, except for parcipation in rebellion or other crime, the sis of representation therein shall be duced in the proportion which the mber of such male citizens shall bear the whole number of male citizens 21 ars of age in such state.

This very carefully provides that hen the right to vote is denied to any ass of male citizens over 21, for any ason whatever, the basis of representaon of that state shall be reduced in roportion. It applies to the southern ates which restrict negro suffrage, and applies as well to any other state hich does the same thing. Why Mr. rumpacker does not refer to any other ates than southern ones, we can not iderstand.

The number of persons debarred from ting by other than southern states is ry small, compared with their total ting population.

Pennsylvania and Tennessee require yment of a poll-tax as a requisite for ters; Rhode Island several years ago pealed the constitutional provision reiring a property qualification, and now ere is no restriction on manhood sufage for the offices enumerated in the ove constitutional provision, except as paupers, through that state permits ly taxpayers to vote on local questions volving an expenditure of public oney. Massachusetts, Delaware, and rhaps other states, refuse to allow pauers to vote, while several northern ates will not allow United States solers, sailors or marines to vote.

We can not see why there should be y indisposition on the part of congress do its duty under the Fourteenth nendment. Its language is mandatory. does not say the representation of ich states "may be reduced," but it ys "SHALL be reduced." How conress can avoid acting without violating e constitution we can not see.

Any state has the right to declare who ay and who may not vote. It has the ght to restrict the suffrage, except that may not do so on the ground of "race, olor, or previous condition of servide." But if any state restricts suffrage, e constitution declares its basis of repntaion must be reduced. What is t in that provision? And why shall be applied?

UR FOREIGN TRADE.

ing year of the nineteenth ceneak the American record in Our imports for the year up about 825 million dolexports will reach the $1,470,000,000. These estimated only as to a balance of trade of vor, which is somehead of the record t year. ago—our total ions. In the ve increased period our per cent. rease of nember as to opueat r-

THE CENTURIES' MEETING POINT

The division of time into years is a natural one, for it marks the period which it requires for our spinning sphere to make its mighty circuit around the central luminary of this system. But the century is a purely arbitrary division, arising from the fact that we have ten fingers. Primitive man counted on his fingers, and when he had counted all, he began over again. Hence we count by tens, and tens of tens, and so on. Had man been given but four fingers to each hand, we would count by eights, and 64 years would then correspond to a century; or, had we been given six fingers to a hand, we should have counted by twelves, and 144 years would have corresponded to a century.

But, arbitrary though the century be as a division of time, one can not avoid being impressed by the close of one and the beginning of another. The cycle which now ends has witnessed such great developments as to mark it as the most useful to mankind of any that have preceded it. It is pre-eminently the one in which man has begun in earnest the work of bringing the forces of nature under his control. This task has been the wearisome one of ages, but we have at last made a beginning. We have learned to make machinery do tasks formerly performed by hand; we have harnessed power, and made it man's servant. But all that the nineteenth century has witnessed of development along this line is undoubtedly trivial when compared with that which is to come in years yet unborn.

This development has gone hand in hand with the growth of mental and political freedom. Man could not free himself from the shackles of despotic monarchial power without at the same time emancipating himself from mental bondage. And once free from its toils, the spirit of inquiry led to investigation of the secrets of nature, of the arcana of the universe. We are but on the threshold of discoveries which shall give mankind the mastery of powers yet undreamed of, and which shall place humanity upon a plane far above that he now occupies.

Hence man may turn his face to the advancing years of the opening century with higher hopes, with greater confidence, than at the beginning of any of the hundred-year cycles the race has ever witnessed. The future contains the promise and the potency of advancement—mental, physical and spiritual—far beyond any golden dreams of the philosophers of the past. The new century is to see the enlightenment and the civilization of all the remaining dark corners of the world. The chains of conservatism will be stricken from China, the fastnesses of Central Asia are to see the light, and the mighty area of Africa shall be brought under the sway of civilization and modern progress.

The entire social system will necessarily undergo improvement, and the uplifting of mankind will be one of the changes wrought before the twenty-first century dawns. The earth is so filling up with inhabitants that emigration and colonization will no longer be the remedy for surplus population. It will not be a task beyond man's enlarged abilities for each country to provide for an enormous increase of population, without running the risk of famine or pestilence; and we may well hope that war, the third natural check upon increasing population, will become more and more infrequent, until the nations shall learn strife no longer, and universal peace bring a perpetual benison upon the earth and its inhabitants.

Then, all hail the twentieth century! Let us turn our faces to the light, and each do his part to bring a better era upon the world!

THE HOPKINS BILL.

The House committee on the census has, by a formal vote, decided to report the Hopkins bill for congressional reapportionment. That measure provides that the membership of the House shall remain as at present—357 Representatives—and for increasing the ratio of representation to that degree.

In its favor two points are urged. First, the House is already unwieldy in numbers, and an increase in the membership would increase this difficulty. Second, the states whose population has grown rapidly within the last decade would have a slight increase in representation, while there would be a corresponding loss to states of slower growth.

Under its provisions Texas would gain two members, while Illinois, Louisiana, Minnesota, New Jersey, New York and West Virginia would gain one each. These eight would involve a corresponding loss of one Representative each to Kansas, Kentucky, Maine, Nebraska, Ohio, South Carolina and Virginia.

There will be bitter opposition to this bill from the eight states whose representation is reduced, of course. Here in Ohio, the fourth state in population, people will not take kindly to a reduction of the congressional delegation from 21 to 20. The same feeling exists, no doubt, in the others. And of the 28 states whose representation would be unaltered, there will be those who would sooner have a larger House, in order that they might each gain another member. Hence we may be sure the Hopkins bill will meet with bitter opposition in the House, and that strong efforts to amend it will be made.

The one fact whose cogency all must admit, is that the present House is unmercifully large enough. To increase it means greater difficulty in the transaction of public business. But as a retention of the present status means a reduction in state delegations, it is entirely robable that when the reapportionment l becomes a law it will provide for a er House than at present.

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THE BLADE'S VOLUME NUMBER

The Toledo Weekly Blade's first issue was early in the spring of 1836, but the exact date is not known, as there are no files in existence for the first year and a half. For years the volume number has been two greater than the number of years of the paper's existence. How this came about, we have no means of knowing. It may have been the error, years ago, of the printer who had charge of the numbering; or it may have been that, when the proprietorship changed—as it did a number of times before the paper became the property of the Blade Company—a new volume was started to mark the new ownership, for a volume is not necessarily a year.

With this, the first number for the new year and the new century, we correct the redundance in the volume number. We have done this in the simplest manner possible. We have counted the issues of the weekly for 1836 as comprising volume 1, and made the volume coincident with the year. Hence, we start to-day with volume 65, number 1.

IDLE CONVICTS.

The annual report of Warden Darby, of the Ohio penitentiary, shows the institution to be far from self-sustaining. The opposition of organized labor to having prison work brought into competition with that of free men resulted some years ago in legislation which makes the penitentiary a burden to the taxpayers.

The Blade has many times urged that convicts, whether in state or local prisons, should be set at work to construct good roads. They should not be supported in idleness at the public expense. The county jails, during cold weather, are also used as lodging-houses for tramps, and these gentry might be made to pay for their keeping without detriment to the public welfare.

The advantages of road-building as employment for convicts are many. Their work would compete less with free labor than in any other occupation. It is not skilled labor, and all able-bodied convicts could be employed in it. It would give them work in the sunlight and open air—a thing much needed in point of health. Any prison physician will tell you that tuberculosis is the scourge of our penitentiaries, and that in most cases the disease is contracted within the prison walls.

The warden of the Kings county penitentiary, at Brooklyn, proposes that a good turnpike be constructed from New York city to Buffalo, a distance of some 400 miles. He believes that it can be completed in ten years without additional expense to the state.

Oneida county, New York, has tried successfully the plan of putting the jailbirds at work building first-class roads, and Oswego county is preparing to follow suit. There is a growing feeling in the East in favor of the plan. Here in Ohio we need improved roads badly in most sections of the state. Why should not the next General Assembly takes up this matter, and enact a suitable law for the employment of convicts and tramps in road-building?

THE NON-VOTERS.

This being the census year, we have reliable figures as to the number of males of voting age in every state. A comparison of these with the total vote of each state reveals the astonishing fact that 6,500,000 men of voting age did not go to the polls on November 6 last. Of course, men in prison and insane asylums and unnaturalized aliens, could not vote, and in some of the southern states many were deprived of a vote by constitutional requirements they could not meet, or remained away as a precaution against violence. But after all there are considered the majority of the six and a half millions were so indifferent to the result of the presidential contest that they did not go to the polls. The Boston Globe has figured out the percentages, and the showing is interesting.

Here in Ohio, the census shows 1,148,604 males of voting age. Of these, 112,827 did not vote—practically ten per cent of the entire body of voters. The two hottest campaigns were evidently those in Indiana, where but 2 per cent of those of voting age did not cast their ballots, and West Virginia, where 3 per cent were absentees. Kansas and Kentucky had 10 per cent each, Iowa 12, Maryland 14, Illinois 16, Delaware 19 and Nebraska 20 per cent of those who did not vote.

In New England and the East, as well as in the extreme west, nearly half the voters did not go to the polls. Maine had 49 per cent of absentees, Connecticut 33, Massachusetts 50, Vermont 46, Pennsylvania 38, and New York 27. California had 46 per cent who neglected to vote, Oregon 43, and Washington 50. This shows that the real battle was fought in the states of the great central valley, and that the political interest among the people was far less in other sections.

In the south, Mississippi and South Carolina had the greatest percentage of absentees, 81 in each case, Louisiana had 78 per cent, Georgia 74, Florida 69, Alabama 60. Mississippi 81 and Louisiana 78. These figures show that all the nonvoters were not negroes. A large percentage of whites did not trouble themselves to go to the polls.

After all, General Apathy was in evidence—but his hosts contained a majority of Democrats.

TACOMA TO LIVERPOOL.

The fact that the British steamer Glenlochy is loading with wheat at Tacoma for Liverpool, is of importance to the wheat growers on that coast. She will go by the Suez canal. The distance by that route is 1,800 miles longer than to go south around Cape Horn and then up the Atlantic, but she will save largely in her coal bills by taking the Suez route.

Were the Nicaragua canal constructed, there would follow an enormous increase of commerce between our Pacific coast ports and those of Europe. The importance of this canal to the wheat-growing sections of the Pacific slope can hardly be over-estimated. Grain and other provisions can not be profitably be transported across the continent by rail for export at the Atlantic seaboard. The sea route, either through the Suez canal or around Cape Horn, is too long and therefore too costly. The canal will solve the problem—and it is the only solution.

The British press is getting over its series of fits over the amendments to the Hay-Pauncefote treaty, and is beginning to look on our position as sensible—that the nation which proposes to build the canal should control the ditch.

Next year this time Editor Bryan will be howling for that wood promised him on subscription

NO "OFFICIAL" VOTE.

Now that the popular vote of all the states at the Presidential election last November has been made public, we may expect the usual result—a difference among authorities as to the exact totals. There is no provision of national law for the ascertainment and promulgation of the total vote in the nation for the various electoral tickets. The electors are chosen by the states, and the national government has never taken upon itself the task of ascertaining the aggregate vote cast for them.

Each state proclaims officially its total vote for each elector, but the task of adding the totals for the country is left for unofficial statisticians. As a result, the various results so obtained never agree exactly. The difference is not great, nor does it affect the result in any way. The odd fact is, no one has been able to give, in any case, a valid reason why there should be any discrepancy at all. With the official vote of each state at hand, the problem is one of simple addition—certainly not a formidable one to any trained accountant.

In the recently-published totals these discrepancies have also appeared. The New York Times—whose figures were printed by The Blade—finds the total popular vote of the nation to be 13,967,308, while the New York Evening Post gives it as 13,955,518. This difference of almost 12,000 votes may have resulted from a difference in methods employed. Take Ohio, for instance, which chose 23 electors. For some unknown reason, some voters will scratch the electoral ticket.

It is always difficult to say whether the highest vote for any candidate on a given ticket should be counted or the average vote, or the first candidate's vote, or the vote for the lowest candidate on the successful ticket and the highest on the unsuccessful ticket. Taking all things into consideration, perhaps the fairest way is to select the vote of the highest candidate on each ticket. In any event, the difference is not likely to be important, but for the sake of accuracy it might be wished that some one method of counting could be determined upon.

AN ENGLISH VIEW.

The Blade is in receipt of the London Daily Mail's Year Book for 1901, and feels constrained to commend it as a close rival to the best American publications of the kind. Its 356 closely printed pages are packed with statistics of the British Empire and of the remainder of the world; maps, diagrams and tables, biographical and statistical facts, and general timely information on a vast variety of topics.

The array of facts relating to the United States is compact and comprehensive, and we note but one error of statement. This is in a certain description of our plan of government, and is in the statement that the members of both houses of Congress are elected by the people on the basis of population. This is correct as to the House of Representatives, but not as to the Senators.

Attention is strongly drawn to the remarkable progress of American commerce. The United States is pronounced "one of the most go-ahead nations on earth," and this comment is added to the showing of our expanding commerce: "There is not the slightest doubt that these figures are the result of the extraordinary enterprise and vigilance of the commercial men of the States, who make their business quite a science and concentrate on it an enormous amount of attention."

The editor of the Year Book, Mr. Percy L. Parker, has a thorough understanding of the value of the statistical work done by the government, and the following involves a deserved tribute to Mr. O. P. Austin, who has charge of our commercial statistics: "The great increase and spread of American commerce is due in great part to the splendidly equipped government bureau of information, where facts relating to all the relations of life are collected, scientifically classified and issued in a simple and easily understood form."

The Mail's Year Book shows the energy and intelligence of Mr. Harmsworth, the proprietor of the Mail, and is well worth the shilling which it costs our British cousins.

THE MONROE DOCTRINE.

A story is current that France desires to purchase the sovereignty over 100,000 square miles of Brazilian territory. French citizens own the major portion of this area, it is said, and have made extensive improvements, in the nature of gold mining plants. Brazil, however, may decline to sell her sovereign right—and then again she may do so.

In that case, the Monroe Doctrine comes to the front. One clause of President Monroe's famous message to Congress in 1823 declares that "the American continents should no longer be subjects for any new European colonial settlement." The purchase by France of Brazilian sovereignty over this area would come under this clause. It would then be a question for the United States government to decide whether it will permit France to extend her authority over a colony "twice as large as England and half the size of France herself."

It is to remembered that the Monroe Doctrine rests on no international agreement, nor has it ever been recognized as of binding force by any European nation. It is a dictum of President Monroe, without any other force than the assent of the American people to the policy it outlines. If any foreign nation does anything repugnant to it, we can make it a cause of war, if we so choose, and take up arms to support our contention that there shall be no extension of European control in America.

IN HOT WATER.

Ohio Democrats cannot begin too soon the work of getting together if they expect to make a decent showing in next year's campaign. Who are to be the leaders? Under what banner will the unwashed march? Will the leaders of the Bryan wing be relegated to obscurity? Will the old line, sound money Democrats once more come to the front?

Will the next state convention drop free silver and other Bryan issues, and hunt for new issues, or will it cling to the dead past? What about the leadership of McLean? Will it be endorsed? Are Ohio Democrats ready to have the mortgage of the Washington boss renewed? How are all the different elements to dwell in peace? Who are to be the traitors? Ohio Democrats always have their troubles, but they will find them multiplied before next year's campaign is ended.

SUGAR BEETS IN OHIO.

The Ohio State Journal believes the beet sugar industry has passed from the experimental to the practical stage in Northern Ohio—basing its conclusion on the first year's work of the refinery at Fremont. The farmers of the vicinity of that thriving little city raised 22,000 tons of beets, for which they received $150,000. The refinery disposed of the beets, and its output was three million pounds of granulated sugar. And there must have been a good profit to the refinery, for the owners propose to double the capacity of their plant for the coming season.

The farmers also made money from their beets. The average crop was 10 tons per acre, and the average price received for the beets was $6.81 per ton. A crop that requires no more work to cultivate and harvest than does corn, and which pays $68 gross returns per acre is certainly a pretty good thing. We can not recall any staple crop grown in this section of Ohio which will produce as large a return as the farmers of Sandusky county received for their sugar beet crop.

If the year's experience in Fremont is a criterion, there is a magnificent opening, in this new industry, for both capitalists and farmers. Nine-tenths of the sugar consumed in the United States is imported from other countries. The other tenth is the domestic supply. Consequently there is an enormous home market which is waiting the development of this new industry. Refining is profitable, therefore capital should be attracted to the erection of such plants. The growth of the beets is profitable, hence farmers should be willing to agree to grow a specified area each year, as a condition for the establishment of a refinery in a convenient locality.

GOOD OLD OHIO!

The Providence Journal notes that, outside of Chicago, the state of Illinois—third in the Union in point of population—has but seven cities of over 25,000 inhabitants, despite its four millions and over of population. New York and Pennsylvania have a number of large cities outside of New York and Philadelphia. And the Journal adds:

> In Ohio, Cleveland, Cincinnati, Columbus, Toledo and a number of others have risen above the provinciality of country towns. Yet in Illinois there is a remarkable lack of large cities for which the great size of Chicago can not compensate. The state is still essentially agricultural, in spite of the immensity of the manufacturing industries on the shore of Lake Michigan.

Ohio's agricultural interests are great, but she has diversified her industries. Manufacturing has made enormous strides here since the Civil War, and Ohio's cities are hives of busy industry. The location of the state, which forms the great railroad gateway between the East and the West, has aided materially in the development of great manufacturing interests, and the active, go-ahead character of her people has been also a factor in this industrial progress. The result is seen in the proportionately large number of cities which have, as our Rhode Island contemporary puts it, "risen above the provinciality of country towns." This is a great state in many ways. Good old Ohio!

SOUTHERN STEEL RAILS.

The steel rail pool is threatened with an active competitor. Down in Alabama all the conditions exist for profitable steel production, and the project is now being discussed of the erection of a huge steel rail plant. It will be able to undersell the pool, because steel rails can be made made cheaper there than in Pennsylvania.

The United States now leads the world in steel-making. We are constantly shipping steel to England—the original center of the world's steel manufacture. This shows that there must be a good profit in the business at ruling prices; and it is not hard to interest capital in a new manufacturing project when a good profit is demonstrated. Success to the men who are endeavoring to build steel rail mills in the southern mineral field!

Delaware and Pennsylvania legislatures will soon meet, and in each state a red-hot senatorial battle will be fought. In the former state Addicks is again to the fore, and in the latter the effort to defeat Quay will lead to a bitter struggle.

HOW CAN WE IMPROVE THE BLADE?

With the opening of the new year and the beginning of the new century, we wish to make The Blade still better, still more useful and still more valued by its army of readers.

We shall be glad to have suggestions. Be friendly. Sit down and write us a letter, telling how your favorite paper can be improved. We will not publish your letters; we want them for our own careful consideration and information.

We are trying to make The Blade not only a good newspaper, which each week shall keep its readers fully informed of the events of the world which all intelligent people should know, but to make it in all respects the very best general paper in the country—full of interesting and valuable reading matter, well illustrated.

Give us your ideas. Tell us what features you find most valuable, and then suggest what improvements can be added to make it still more valuable, more useful, more popular. Address all such letters "Managing Editor Weekly Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

COMMENT OF THE WEEK.

Gen. Alger's Defense.

Gen. Alger, in the North American Review, discusses the "beef scandals" of the Spanish war. The merit of his article lies in its deliberation and studied severity. He emphasizes the fact that the commanding general of the army permitted the issue of objectionable rations for three or four months before making public his so-called exposure, and dwells significantly on the incident of Gen. Miles declining to take the constitutional oath in giving his testimony on the charges that he had preferred.

He maintains that had the general commanding communicated to the secretary of war his professed information on the unhealthy character of the beef when he first secured it, an investigation would have been promptly instituted and reforms inaugurated. But Gen. Miles preferred to suffer the commissary department to issue unwholesome rations to the soldiers, all the while knowing it, and all the while having authority to order the use of suspected rations discontinued.

Gen. Alger makes a strong point against the good faith of Gen. Miles by showing that he was commissioned to go to Tampa, as the military representative of the war department, to give general in command of the expeditionary force the benefi of his military knowledge and experience and to assist in getting the troops away in good order and with adequate stores, munitions and impedimenta. If there was anything wrong or inadequate about the rations Gen. Miles was directly responsible, for he was sent there to see that everything was right.

The refrigerated beef episode is explained with a circumstantiality and frankness that must tend to silence further criticism on that part of the scandals. Gen. Alger explains that an inventor was given a permit to experiment with his secret process for preserving beef ;that he was granted the privilege of shipping two sides of processed beef on a transport; that the two sides spoiled and were thrown overboard and that the inventor never renewed his attempt. No processed beef was ever given out to the troops.

Affairs at Pekin.

The state of affairs at Pekin is gradually taking a shape which compels us to wonder who is to govern China for the immediate future. Ultimately there must be a change to put a sovereign of power on the throne, provided the occidental nations carry out their present plans of opening the country. The emperor is not able to command the situation, for he has already shown that although he is a reformer he cannot rule with the force required to put down opposition to the revolutionary policy which he essayed. The empress dowager is not strong enough for the duties of the head of the state, since it was she who could not check the Boxer uprising. The ambassadors and ministers at Pekin will be justified in refusing to recognize her and in forcing from her an edict restoring the actual sovereignty to the emperor. But how much will be gained by this?

The Squire of Red Top.

Magistrate Strohreker, of Red Top, South Carolina, bids fair to acquire a wide repuation because of his order that all negroes living at that place shall marry. The community is said to be notoriously lax in its moral code, and the magistrate thinks that there will be improvement if there is more matrimony and less of the old order of things. This policy was instituted by Governor Leary in Guam and presumably worked well in that distant island, but it is a question whether or not it is fitted for the latitude and longitude of South Carolina. And ,by the way, what authority does Magistrate Strohreker possess to make wedlock compulsory? Mr. Bryan ought to investigate this seeming infringement of the doctrine of the consent of the governed in a rabidly Democratic state.

Benefactions of 1900.

The total benefactions donated by the wealthy men and women of this country during the year 1900, according to the Chicago Tribune, amounted to the splendid sum of $60,264,030. This was all in sums of $1,000 or more. The aggregate of the smaller contributions would amount to many millions more. Vast as these figures are, the record of 1899 exceeded them. That year the total of contributions in sums of $1,000 or more was $79,749,956. The object of this generosity were educational institutions, libraries, churches, art museums and charities. One-half of the entire amount went to educational institutions.

Hazing at West Point.

The West Point investigation proceeds with increasingly interesting developments. After reading the testimony of the cadets who appeared at the last two or three hearings the public can no longer conclude that there has been an end to hazing at West Point. The practive has never been stopped, and it must have been terribly severe formerly if the latest forms of it are not to be regarded as tyrannous, cruel and criminal. There is no denial that "exercising," "eagles" and other devices employed by the cadets in place of hazing have been going on for the last few years, and there is explicit testimony to the fact that in two years no less than 21 fights have occurred. The ridiculous and childish acts of the cadets which seem to represent the social honor of the institution would be abolished in a fresh-water college as altogether behind the times, and they must be prevented now. In spite of the fact that the present superintendent of West Point is much admired, having served his country well, it looks as if there would be a wholesale overturning of the authorities at the academy. Officers should be in charge who can really check hazing under any name.

The Canteen Again.

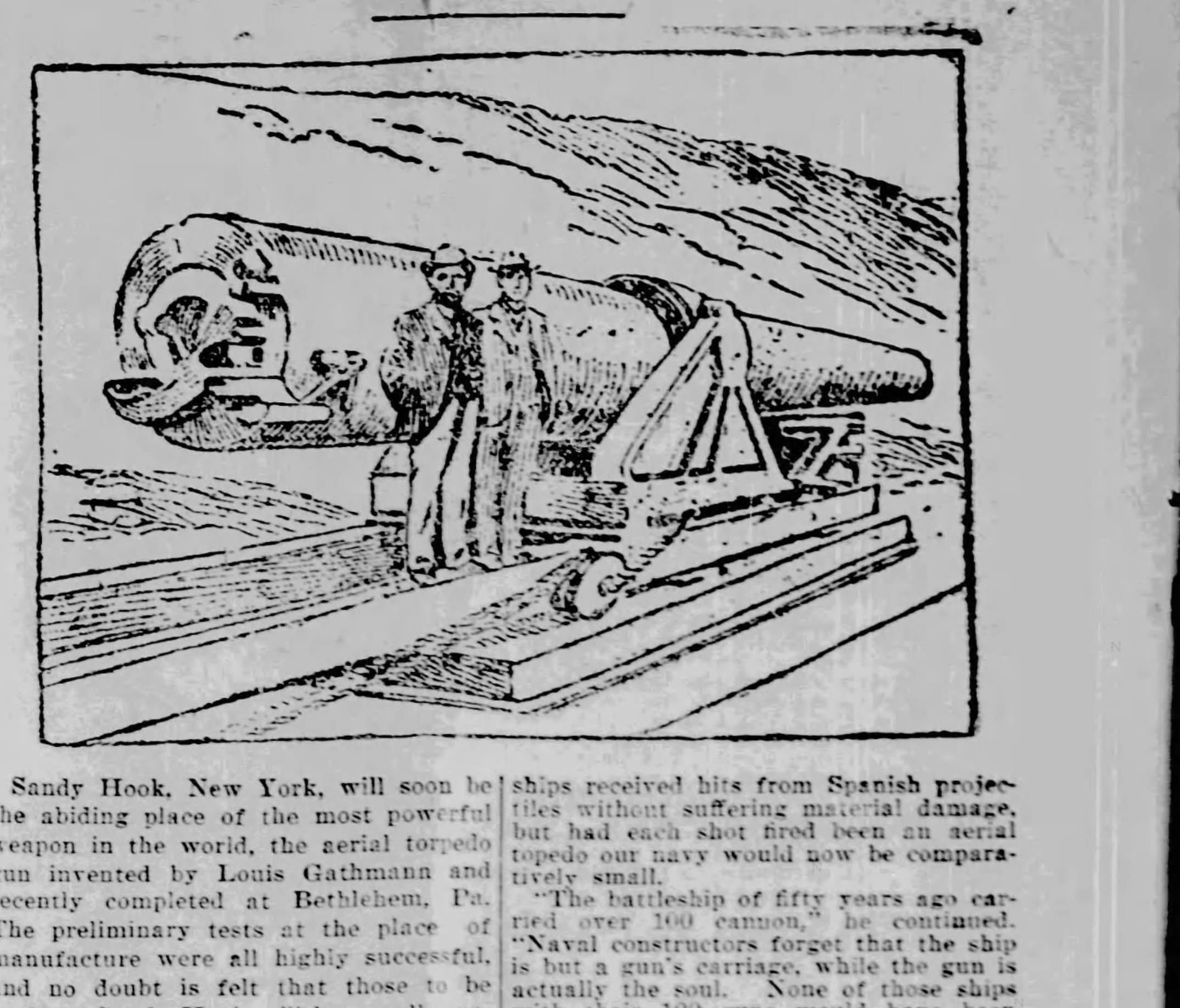
In the consideration of the army reorganization bill, now before congress, the most interesting question that has arisen is that as to whether or not the army canteen shall be continued. When the bill came up in the house that body declared in favor of the prohibition of the sale of beer, wine or any intoxicating liquors in any post exchange or canteen, or army transport, or upon any premises used for military purposes by the United States. In the senate committee on military affairs the section has been so amended as to confine the prohibition to the sale of wine and distilled spirits, so that under the amended provision beer is permitted to be sold. A strong presentation of the case in favor of the army canteen has been made before the committee by Secretary of War Root, who holds that the army canteen is a great means of maintaining the morality, health and discipline of the troops. He declared the agitation against the canteen to be a misguided one, holding that the abolition of it would drive soldiers out of the post exchanges, where they were subject to salutary restraints, into the demoralizing and vicious surroundings outside.

The Dreyfus Case.

The Dreyfus case is again to the fore to convulse France and threaten the stability of the French government. General Boisdeffre, emboldened by his immunity from punishment for his discovered rascality, has made himself responsible for another charge against Dreyfus. He has caused to be widely published a silly story that Dreyfus wrote to the German emperor in 1894 a letter (the original of the bordereau), which, with annotations in the emperor's own hand, was purloined from the German embassy. Dreyfus has written to Waldeck-Rousseau demanding an investigation of this charge.

Dreyfus is entirely within his rights, and his demand should be at once complied with. Whether it will be or not remains to be seen. The French government has made itself contemptible by its cowardly conduct in the Dreyfus case. It is not likely to seize this opportunity to redeem itself. To do so requires some firmness and courage.

NEW GATHMANN GUN THROWS A TORPEDO



Sandy Hook, New York, will soon be the abiding place of the most powerful weapon in the world, the aerial torpedo gun invented by Louis Gathmann and recently completed at Bethlehem, Pa. The preliminary tests at the place of manufacture were all highly successful, and no doubt is felt that those to be made at Sandy Hook will be equally satisfactory.

The government contract called for a muzzle velocity of 1,800 feet per second for 2,000 pound projectiles. In the recent tests this was exceeded by 100 feet. A powder charge of 300 pounds was used. A remarkable uniformity of velocity was attained, the projectile varying in weight from 6 to 8 pounds. In six rounds, each fired with 300 pounds of powder, the lowest velocity obtained was 1,878 feet per second. After several rounds, the gun becoming warm, the velocity reached 1,095 feet per second. In no instance did the pressure exceed 9 tons. The gun, being built of nickel steel, can stand a pressure of 16 tons without suffering damage from strain. The members of the board of ordnance and fortification, Gens. Miles, Buffington, Wilson, Henderson and Capt. Rogers, U. S. N., were present at the tests, and were greatly pleased with the results.

"I call this my ideal weapon," said Mr. Gathmann, "as it has been my aim for years to construct guns of this type, so that it would not be necessary to hit a target or object more than once, even should it be the heaviest of battleships.

"The present batteries are not adequate; for instance, in the naval battle at Yalu two Chinese battleships received over 200 hits from projectiles of various calibre, and still was not disabled. Had one side been equipped with my torpedo guns of the capacity suitable for the ships, such an engagement could not have lasted four hours and nothing would have been left of the hostile fleet in the fraction of one hour. A number of our ships received hits from Spanish projectiles without suffering material damage, but had each shot fired been an aerial topedo our navy would now be comparatively small.

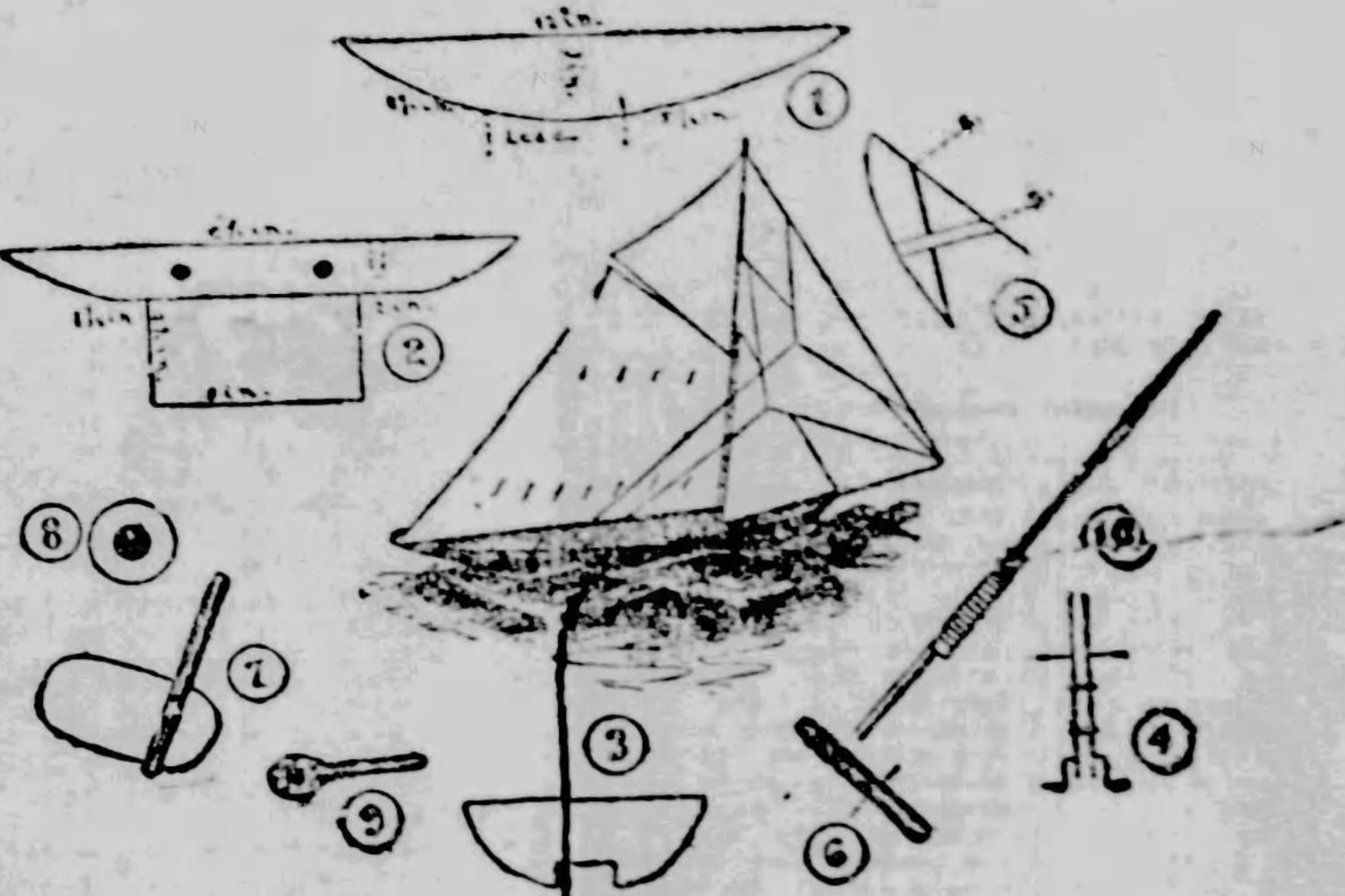
"The battleship of fifty years ago carried over 100 cannon," he continued. "Naval constructors forget that the ship is but a gun's carriage, while the gun is actually the soul. None of those ships with their 100 guns would have been able to combat successfully with the monitor designed by Ericsson; still, the monitor carried but two guns. History repeats itself in the present colossal battleships. They carry some sixty guns or more, but the whole machinery of war again lacks the proper soul or adequate weapon.

"In order to form a correct estimate of the merit of any system of ordnance two things are chiefly to be considered—efficiency and expense. That weapon is best which at a given cost will be most effective in the destruction of any opponent's vessel and coast fortifications.

"The 16-inch army rifle in construction at Watervleit arsenal," said Mr. Gathmann, "when completed will be the heaviest and most costly piece of ordnance in the United States. The cost of this monster is about $120,000. If a proper carriage is constructed for it there will be another expense at least equal to the cost of the gun. The muzzle energy will be some 70,000 foot-tons.

"Let us compare this monster piece of ordnance with the 18-inch aerial torpedo gun. The cost and weight of the torpedo gun is about one-half of the former; still the muzzle efficiency is more than three times that of the 126-ton army rifle. At far ranges the difference will be still greater in favor of the aerial torpedo system. At five miles the torpedo will still have a potential energy of 165,000 foot-tons, and this, though the target is struck a glancing blow. This is equivalent to the ramming energy of the heaviest battleship moving at full speed."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

CARD-BOARD YACHTS FOR AMERICAN BOYS



It is a very tedious piece of work to hollow out the hull of a toy boat with a penknife or gouge in the old fashioned way, says the Cleveland Leader. The modern American boy has hit upon a much better plan—one which taxes his patience less, and when carried out properly, gives a far better boat than could possibly result from following the older method.

Cut two pieces of cardboard, exactly alike, to make the two sides of your yacht. (See figure 1.) The dimensions are indicated on the diagram. Use light, strong cardboard for these sections. A single sheet of Shamrock bristol board, which can be purchased at any stationery store carrying artists' materials, will furnish sufficient paper for your entire yacht. Sew the two sides together where the stitches are marked, making the seam as near the edge as possible.

Figure 2 will be your next step. It consists of a piece of sheet lead 2 1-2x3 inches, fastened between two flat stitches by means of copper rivets. The positions of the rivets are marked by black discs. Slip the lead through the aperture left for it in your paper shell and force out the sides of the boat with braces made from a cigar box lid. (See figure 3.) Small dabs of white lead will hold the braces and the parts (shown in figure 2) in place. The manner of stepping the mast is shown in figure 2. One of your braces must be placed exactly where the strain of the mast will come, and to this brace the mast is fastened. Bore four holes in the brace just back of the mast. This will allow you to run strings about the mast and so fasten it securely in place as shown in the diagram. The end of the mast fits into a step, indicated by the dotted line in figure 2.

The rudder (figure 7) is made by fitting a section of stiff cardboard between the halves of a split stick and driving pins through. The pins must, of course, be afterward filed off even with the shaft of the rudder. Figure 6 shows one of the well-known metal devices for holding a rubber on the top of a lead pencil. File off the lower part of this where the dotted lines are marked. Figure 5 shows a section of the stern; B, a piece of cardboard held in place with white lead; A, the pencil holder through which the shaft of the rudder will run.

Before fastening down the deck attach the bowsprit to it by punching four holes and running strings about the bowsprit. See method of attaching the mast to a brace (figure 4). Fasten down the deck by pasting to it pieces of paper and lapping them over onto the hull of the boat.

Figure 8 shows a round disc of cardboard, which is intended to fit snugly over the rudder shaft and prevent it from slipping out of place. The tiller figure 9, will, of course, be fastened firmly to the top of the rudder shaft. Figure 10 shows the manner of attaching the topmast.

Several coats of oil paint or white lead will make your boat absolutely water-tight and seaworthy.

FORT WASHINGTON MONUMENT.

The patriotic societies of Ohio have finally decided as to plans for a monument, with tablets marking the site of Fort Washington, at Cincinnati. The monument will be erected on the south side of Third street, between Broadway and Ludlow. Its cost will be about $500. There will be two tablets on the monument, one bearing a map of the streets where the old fort was located; the other bearing a statement to the effect that the monument is erected on the site of the fort.—Cincinnati Times-Star.

PURE RYE WHISKEY
4 Full Quarts for $3.20
Direct from Distiller to Consumer.
Express Charges Prepaid,

Our entire product is sold direct to consumers, thus avoiding middlemen's profits and adulteration. If you want pure Whiskey, our offer will interest you.

We will send four full quart bottles of Hayner's Seven-Year-Old Double Copper Distilled Rye Whiskey for $3.20, Express Prepaid. We ship in plain packages—no marks to indicate contents. When you get it and test it, if it is not satisfactory return it at our expense and we will return your $3.20.

HAYNER'S SEVEN-YEAR-OLD RYE THE HAYNER DISTILLING CO DAYTON, OHIO, U.S.A.

Our Distillery was established in 1866. We have enjoyed 33 years' continual growth until we now have one hundred and sixty-five thousand customers throughout the United States who are using Hayner's Whiskey, which is an evidence of true merit. We give you absolutely pure Whiskey at the lowest possible cost. Such Whiskey as we offer for $3.20 cannot be purchased elsewhere for less than $5.00.

References—State Nat'l Bank, St. Louis, Third Nat'l Bank, Dayton, or any of the Express Companies.

Orders for Ariz., Colo., Cal., Idaho, Mont., Nev., New Mex., Ore., Utah, Wash., Wyo., must call for 20 quarts by freight, prepaid.

WRITE TO NEAREST ADDRESS.
THE HAYNER DISTILLING CO. 226-232 W. Fifth St., Dayton, Ohio. 305-307 S. Seventh St., St. Louis, Mo.

We guarantee the above Company will do just as it agrees.—EDITOR.

Publishers' Column

MOORE'S METEOROLOGICAL ALMANAC AND WEATHER GUIDE FOR 1901.

This valuable work has been compiled by Willis L. Moore, Chief of the United States Weather Bureau, Washington. It is invaluable to the farmer, the horticulturist, the shipper, the mariner, the merchant, the tourist, the health seeker, and for those who wish to learn the art of weather forecasting. Printed on good paper, large type, and is brim full of valuable information. Order early. Price to Blade readers—20c.

NEW SILVERWARE OFFER REDUCED PRICES

As the holiday season will soon be here, we have arranged to supply our subscribers (and our subscribers only, remember) with a high grade of silver plated ware, which is especially suitable for Christmas, birthday or wedding gifts.

These goods are made of the finest quality of nickel silver, plated with pure silver, and are guaranteed by the manufacturers both in style and plate to be equal to the highest possible standard of excellence. The manufacturer's stamp is on each article, and if you do not find the goods to be exactly as represented, return them and we will cheerfully refund your money.

The patterns are a new and stylish design. As we anticipate large sales during the holiday season, we make our announcement now, and ask that you get your orders in early. These goods are the best we have ever sold, and our prices much less than the regular retail rates.

PRICES.

½ dozen teaspoons	$1.60
1 dozen teaspoons	2.80
½ dozen tablespoons	$2.80
1 dozen tablespoons	5.20
½ dozen knives or forks	2.35
1 dozen knives or forks	4.20
½ dozen knives and forks (in one pkg)	4.10
½ dozen dessert spoons	2.50
1 dozen dessert spoons	4.60
Sugar shell	.75
Cold meat fork	.85
Pickle fork, long	.80
Berry spoon	1.35
Mustard Spoon	.30
Preserve spoon	1.00
Jelly knife	1.00
Sugar tongs	1.00

These goods are sent by registered mail or express, all charges prepaid. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

Blade Watches by Mail.

Many years experience in supplying subscribers with watches by mail at less than retail prices, has taught us that cheap goods and odd brands are unsatisfactory. There are other good watches, but that our readers may know in advance what they are buying, we make our new list herewith submitted, entirely of Walthams and Elgins. These well known names, coupled with the endorsement of The Blade, will leave no room for doubt in the minds of those who wish to order. In this list we have endeavored to meet the views of all classes, beginning with a cheap watch for common use of boys or men, and running up to better and more reliable grades. These watches are all stem set and stem wind, and all gold filled cases, are fitted with solid gold bows, hinges and thumb pieces. Write us if you desire other or special styles not listed below. We send these watches, postpaid by registered mail on receipt of price named. Address The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

No. 9.

Waltham or Elgin open face, 7-jeweled nickel works. Case is ore silver, a composition metal of high grade. Looks and wears like silver; screw back and face, with heavy plate crystal. Price delivered by mail $5.20.

No. 11.

Case same as No. 9, fitted with Elgin or Waltham 15-jeweled movement. Price only $8.00.

No. 17.

Waltham or Elgin 20-year gold filled case, guaranteed to wear as stated, screw back. Works same as No. 9. Price, open face, by mail, $10.00; same in hunting case, $12.00.

No. 23.

Same as No. 17, except works will be 15 jewel. Price, open face, screw back, $11.50; same, hunting case, $14.00.

No. 25.

Ladies' solid gold hunting case Waltham or Elgin, 14-karat gold, 7-jewel Waltham or Elgin, stem wind and set. This same watch The Blade has sold for more than ten years, and we know them to be satisfactory. Price by mail, $20.00.

No. 27.

Ladies' hunting case, 20-year, gold filled. Works exactly same as No. 25, and case just as good for all purposes. We will send this watch postpaid for $14.00.

No. 33—For Girls.

Works same as above, in open, 20-year filled case. Just the thing for girls or ladies who desire an open face. Price by mail, $11.50.

5 Year Guaranteed Plated Chains.

No. 1—Men's small link, 11 inch	$2.00
No. 2—Men's medium size link	1.75
No. 3—Ladies' gold slide chain, 48 inches	2.25

Presidential Cook Book.

Probably the best cook book ever published in this country bears the above title. It is the most popular, has had the largest sale, and is the most practical one for general family use. The price—thousands have sold for two and three dollars each—has placed it beyond the reach of the majority of housekeepers. An edition has been issued in cheap form, with paper covers, containing the same information as the original. It is printed with large type, on good paper, and answers every purpose for use of the ordinary housewife. We have secured a few hundred copies, which we offer to Blade subscribers, postpaid by mail for 45 cents, or we will send a copy free to any person remitting us one dollar for the Weekly Blade one year, and asking for a copy of the book as a premium.

Address with remittance in current funds.

THE BLADE, TOLEDO, O.

The Price No Object.

The swart corsair conducted his beautiful captive aft.

"This is the quarter deck," said he.

The child of luxury contemplated the rude appointments in dismay.

"Is there no 50-cent deck!" she faltered.

Some of the newspaper men present thought they saw tears in the outlaw's eyes as he turned brusquely away.—Detroit Journal.

CUT PAPER PATTERNS, READ THE OFFER:

These patterns will be mailed to any address for only 10 cents each. In ordering, address "Pattern Department, Blade, Toledo, Ohio," enclose 10 cents silver for each pattern wanted (do not send stamps if you can obtain other funds.) State both title and number of pattern.

Full description and directions—as the number of yards and material required, the number and names of the different pieces in the pattern, how to cut and fit each pattern, with a picture of the garment to go by.

1956—Pomeroy Skirt.

Sizes, medium and large. A new plain back skirt is given in the "Pomeroy." It is absolutely without fullness over the hips and has a wide flare at the foot. Any of the favorite gown fabrics are suitable for this design and the trimmings are a matter of taste.

1964—Hallie Cloak.

Sizes for 1, 2 and 4 years. The "Hallie" is a pretty design for a little girls's cloak. It comes in sizes one, two and four years. The long pointed cape is an attractive new feature. The back of the coat-skirt is laid in four one-inch plaits, where it joins the yoke, while the front is plain. A two-piece sleeve flares at the hand, and a little round collar finishes the neck. This little cloak can be made of silk, or of camel's hair or heavy material can be used. The model is of cream lansdown with china silk, and interlined with wool to give the necessary warmth. White silk braid is used to trim the cloak. The cape should not be interlined.

1967—Trevor Leggings.

Sizes for 2 and 4 years. The Trevor leggings for little folks of two and four years are shown with this cloak. The pattern is a three-piece design and can be made up of smooth cloth, velveteen, or best of all, corduroy.

1952—Lenox Shirt Waist.

Sizes for 34, 36, 38 and 40 inches bust measure.

1961—Lenox Shirt Waist.

Sizes for 14 and 16 years. The smart plain shirt-waist for this season varies from those of the summer in the broader shoulder effect, the added fullness at the belt in front, and the new sleeve, with the full puff at the wristband. The "Lenox" is the correct design for 1901, in all particulars. It comes in sizes for girls of fourteen and sixteen, and in all sizes for women. It is a suitable design for silk, velveteen, flannel and cotton goods. In the model, blue and gray striped flannel was used, with a stock of black and blue squared silk.

1926—Delia Waist.

Sizes for 14 and 16 years. The "Delia" is a rather elaborate looking waist, though really very simple in construction. A plain body with under-arm seams only is made over a fitted lining. In the front it opens V-shape over a full vest that is faced on the lining. There are two sets of revers, one reaching from belt to shoulder, the other finishing the shallow yoke, front and back. The coat sleeve ends just below the elbow, and lingerie sleeves of silk muslin extend to the wrist. The under sleeve is faced on the fitted lining at the elbow. The pattern for a fitted lining will serve for a plain sleeve, if preferred. Model given is of royal blue figured delaine, trimmed with frills of narrow lace. The chemisette, or yoke, is covered with frills of lace, or puffed silk would do.

1766—Lettice Skirt.

Sizes for 10, 12, 14 and 16 years. A simple graceful design for a five-gored skirt, suitable for any of the favorite silk, woolen or cotton fabrics. It fits the figure trimly, and the fullness in the back is laid in two turned in side plaits. This skirt may be worn with any style waist or jacket, and the trimming is a matter of taste.

1933—Valdmar Frock.

Sizes for 8, 10 and 12 years. A very picturesquely attractive school frock for girls of eight, ten and twelve is shown in the "Valdmar." It has the genuine full Russian blouse fastening at the left side and trimmed with bands of Russian embroidery. It is tucked at the shoulders in front and is plain in the back, and droops full at the belt over a fitted lining. A sensible loose shirt sleeve is finished with a band of embroidery. There is a two-piece circular skirt, cut to overlap and fasten at the left. It is attached directly to the blouse. This model is of grey flannel, dotted with scarlet, with embroidery in scarlet and white. Blue serge trimmed with scarlet baby ribbon would be equally effective.

DO NOT FAIL to give the NUMBER of pattern, and MEASUREMENTS. It will save trouble and delay.

MIND YOUR OWN BUSINESS

It was in the seventies that I piloted a small comedy company over Illinois prairies in quest of fame and lucre, and brought up financially damaged at Peoria.

John Huntley was then managing a dramatic company and exploiting a comedy entitled Mind Your Own Business, with Mark Smith as its principal, to appear at the local hall, three flights from the sidewalk.

Mr. Smith was very dignified in bearing and refined in his manner. He came late into the breakfast room of the Peoria House and sat down amid a bevy of stylish ladies.

The waiter brought him some mail, and while reading his letters a very swagger lady near him said: "Mr. Smith, excuse me. What do you play to-night?"

Mark, without looking up, replied quickly, with dramatic emphasis, "Mind Your Own Business." The lady's face flushed scarlet as she rose from the table and left the room.

Just as Mark had finished his coffee a gentleman of imposing presence rushed behind his chair, tapping him on the shoulder, angrily sputtered: "Mr. Smith, you have grossly insulted my wife."

The astonished Mark arose from his chair and replied suavely: "My dear sir, you must be mistaken. I have not the pleasure of an acquaintance with your wife, and I assure you, upon my honor, I am the last man who would insult a lady.'

The irate husband responded quickly: "You are the last man who did, and you are a coward at that, to tell a lady to mind her own business when she politely asked you the name of your play."

"That's it," said Smith, who now saw the point. "I answered correctly, 'Mind Your Own Business.' "

This maddened the husband, who did not grasp the idea. He raised his fist threateningly at Mark, shouting, "Repeat that again and I'll knock you down."

Smith's temper was now roused and he yelled, "Good God, man, can't you get it through your skull that my play is called 'Mind Your Own Business?' "

A general laugh, an apology and wine followed, and Mr. Smith had a big house that night.—Albert L. Parkes in the New York Dramatic Mirror.

Heard at Oxford University.

Prof. Max Muller was greatly amused by a young lady from America to whom he was exhibiting the Old World attractions of Oxford. She stopped, entranced to gaze at Magdalen College, until an undergraduate suddenly appeared at a window, when she "started like a guilty thing," exclaiming: "Oh, my! Are these ruins inhabited?"—London Truth.

Fearful Discovery.

"Dis is terrible," said Meandering Mike, with a deep-drawn sigh.

"What's de matter?" asked Plodding Pete, in alarm.

"Here's a piece in de paper. It says we've got muscles inside of us that keeps up an involuntary action. Dey goes in workin', whether we wants 'em to or not."—Washington star.

VALUE OF SALT.

It Is the Element in the Blood Which Causes the Heart to Beat.

Chicago, Dec. 26.—Professor Jacques Loeb, of the University of Chicago, who has attracted the attention of the scientific world by his original research work in physiology, with the assistance of Professor D. J. Lingle, also of the University of Chicago, has discovered that common slat, or sodium chloride, is the element in the blood which causes the heart to pulsate.

Experiments have been conducted in the laboratories of the University of Chicago during the last four months which have revealed this truth. By experimenting on the hearts of turtles and other animals, it has been found that heart tissue which has ceased to beat can be made again to take up its rythmical pulsations by placing it in a solution of common salt or sodium chloride.

Medical men throughout the world have long known the value of salt as a stimulant to a weak heart, but they have never before known just what caused the heart to beat faster. They were disposed yesterday to say that the theory of Professors Loeb and Lingle was very possible, and thought that when the discovery was put on a practical basis, it might have a wonderful effect in prolonging human life.

MORRIS'S FUNERAL.

Cleveland, O., Dec. 26.—The body of Frank H. Morris, the murdered auditor for the war department, was brought here yesterday from Washington, being accompanied by the widow and son of the deceased. Brief funeral services were held in the chapel of Lakeview cemetery, which were attended by quite a number of friends and acquaintances of the family. The body was placed in a vault. Among the many floral tributes was one from the clerks in the war department.

SAMUEL M'DONALD.
The Murderer of Auditor Morris.

$100,000 Fire.

Pittsburg, Dec. 31.—The Penn Petroleum company's plant at Coroapolis, Pa., was almost completely destroyed by fire to-day. Loss, $100,000.

Hard Coughs

No matter how hard your cough is or how long you have had it, you want to get rid of it, of course. It is too risky to wait until you have consumption, for sometimes it's impossible to cure this disease, even with

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

If you are coughing today, don't wait until tomorrow, but get a bottle of our Cherry Pectoral at once and be relieved.

Three sizes: 25c., 50c., $1.00.

If your druggist cannot supply you, send us one dollar and we will express a large bottle to you, all charges prepaid. Be sure you give us your nearest express office. Address, J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

AMERICA'S OFFER FOR DANISH WEST INDIES

Copenhagen, Dec. 29.—The United States Minister, Mr. L. S. Swenson, has informed the Danish government that the United States offers twelve million kroner for the Danish Antilles, and will not give more.

Copenhagen, Dec. 31.—In Danish official circles the report that Germany is negotiating for the purchase of the Danish Antilles is denied.

"If the islands are to be sold," said a high official yesterday, "the purchaser will be the United States and no other power. All will be sold or none."

NEW OCEAN FREIGHTER.

Chicago, Dec. 28.—The first ocean freighter ever built in Chicago will be launched to-morrow afternoon in the yards of the Chicago Shipbuilding company, on the Calumet river. The new boat is 242 feet long and has a capacity of 2,500 tons. Its first cruise will be to Hamburg, Germany, laden with grain.

The launching of the Northwestern, as the new boat will be named, will complete the first instalment of the largest contract ever entered into by the Chicago Shipbuilding company. This contract calls for the building of eight boats—four for the ocean and a like number to ply between the harbors of the great lakes—and stands for an expenditure of $2,000,000.

GETS A PLUM.

Cleveland, O., Dec. 29.—Frederick E. Rittman, of this city, has accepted the position of fourth auditor of the treasury department, tendered him by the President, to succeed Frank H. Morris, who was murdered a week ago. Mr. Rittman was formerly cashier of the National Bank of Commerce here.

ROCKEFELLER BUYING A WHOLE TOWN

MR. JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER'S HOME AT TARRYTOWN, N. Y.

John D. Rockefeller, buyer of towns, absorber extraordinary of the acres of the earth and purchaser-in-chief of all lands, estates and areas that might add to the magnitude and magnificence of his giant homestead—these are some of the characterizations which might be applied to the Napoleonic program of the Tarrytown (N. Y.) millionaire.

Rockefeller owns miles and miles of "home." He is still at work to increase his territory. Before he finishes he will own the present village of Pocantico Hills and all that is in it. When he wishes a front yard he buys up a few farms and sets an army of landscape gardeners to work. When he thinks he needs a departure in the way of rear lawn he asks the price of the several hundred acres he desires and says: "I'll take it." He sweeps all before him and all before him are glad to be swept—for he sweeps with a golden broom and he doesn't stop to count the straws.

Mr. Rockefeller's purchases at Tarrytown and Pocantico Hills began in 1893. From a dozen landholders he bought 500 acres for about three-quarters of a million. Then he began colossal improvements; turned the tract, nearly a mile square, into a magnificent park; almost transformed hills into valleys and valleys into hills; put in miles of drainage and erected his present comfortable and common sense home on the tiptop pinnacle of land, overlooking the Hudson for many lovely miles.

A vast and comprehensive system of landscape reformation changed the face of that particular part of the country. But the millionaire did not stop there. He continued his quiet absorption of property in small and large parcels, just as it happened, farms, cottages and factories, through the agency of discreet real estate dealers, until now it is said the tract covers an area of some three miles and is still expanding and pushing into the Pocantico hills.

With the estate of his brother William adjoining on the north, the Rockefeller domain occupies upward of four miles of what may be called Hudson river front.

Mr. Rockefeller's Tarrytown country house commands the great river at its best, taking in that wide lakelike expanse of silver and gold extending toward the horizon to the mountains of the north. The hill is as round and smooth as a giant's head. It is a monster skulllike dome of beauty. On the extreme point, where the bump of veneration would join the bump of benevolence, were it a real head, stands this summer residence. It is a wide spreading cottage, with windows and broad piazzas seemingly on every side. All about the grounds everything is open and free to the world. Walks, drives, trees, shrubbery, lawns and flower beds seem at the service of every visitor.

Magnificent hard blue stone driveways run for miles through the estate. It is now said there are 2,000 acres of it, and much more is to be added.

Sleepy Hollow is a most charming feature. It has been cleared of rubbish and put into parklike condition, with a pretty little school house and other buildings sunning themselves under the brow of this swelling grassy dome of landscape.

On the other side, down where the combative animal bumps should be located are the massive stone stables being built. Higher up, on the bump of ideality, are some greenhouses and roseries, living art galleries and the like.

Away down on the neck is the little hamlet of Pocantico, with its rows of poplars and evergreens disappearing and changing into lover lanes and hedged byways. It has a church, a blacksmith shop and a railway station of the Northern road, the Putnam division of the New York Central.

As the little village stands in the pathway of Mr. Rockefeller's growing improvements, he is quietly buying up the town. The other day he purchased some of the cottages, also the village smithy, and the owners were glad to sell, too, for they got an advance on the price they originally asked.

The cottages brought more than they could ever have been sold for had the millionaires not happened to plant themselves at Tarrytown and make property in demand.

Among other things than cottages and churches absorbed by Mr. Rockefeller's park is the famous monument to a good and faithful dog.

As to just what Mr. Rockefeller purposes doing with the village after buying it, it is agreed that it will be absorbed in his grand park scheme, and when cleared off it will be an inviting expanse of landscape, something like the old English estates, with trees and lawnlike stretches of turf, to be dotted with wild flowers, lakes and fountains. One of the largest lakes will be in the green bosom of Sleepy Hollow. Swans are to be a feature of lake life, and a new system of drives and rustic paths will make the region as inviting as a new world, with Rockefeller and nature doing their best to change it into a more perfect paradise-on-Hudson.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Hood's Pills

Do not gripe nor irritate the alimentary canal. They act gently yet promptly, cleanse effectually and

Give Comfort

Sold by all druggists. 25 cents.

FORAKER'S SPEECH

In Answer to That of Ex-President Harrison at Ann Arbor.

Cincinnati, Dec. 28.—Senator J. B. Foraker, in a speech before the Manufacturers' club, of this city, last night, replied to the speech of Former President Harrison, at Ann Arbor, recently, in part as follows:

"All the questions arising upon the Porto Rican legislation are soon to be passed upon by the supreme court. For that reason I do not care to discuss them at this time, but it is in order to say that the view taken by Congress, as reflected by that legislation, was creditable to the general necessity, the patriotism and the industrial spirit of the American people. . We found Porto Rico as poor as poverty could make her. She had no money, no credit, no system of taxation of any kind. She wanted a civil government and a revenue to support it. We gave her a far more liberal civil government than was ever given to any territory prior to the civil war, so far as participation in it by her people is concerned, and we dealt by her more generously, in providing support for that government, than we have ever yet dealt with any territory.

"In requiring her to pay tariff duties on imports from foreign countries, we did only what we did with Louisiana, Florida, California and all our other territories; but in allowing her to put those duties, when collected, into her own treasury, for the support of her local government, we did what was never done before for anybody else; for in all other cases we have not only required the payment of these same duties, but we have also required them, when they were collected, to be paid into the national treasury at Washington for the common benefit of the whole country; and, as to duties on commerce between Porto Rico and the United States, we did not levy 15 per cent., but we remitted 85 per cent. of the existing rates on a number of articles and the whole duty on all the rest, and provided that the 15 per cent. should be remitted on and after the first of March, 1902, or sooner, if the legislature of Porto Rico shall provide, and that, meanwhile, all collections of this 15 per cent. both there and in the United States, shall be paid over to Porto Rico for her own support. We made this provision because it was the easiest and least burdensome way possible to raise indispensable revenue for their government, and not because it was in any sense of any benefit to either our government or our people.

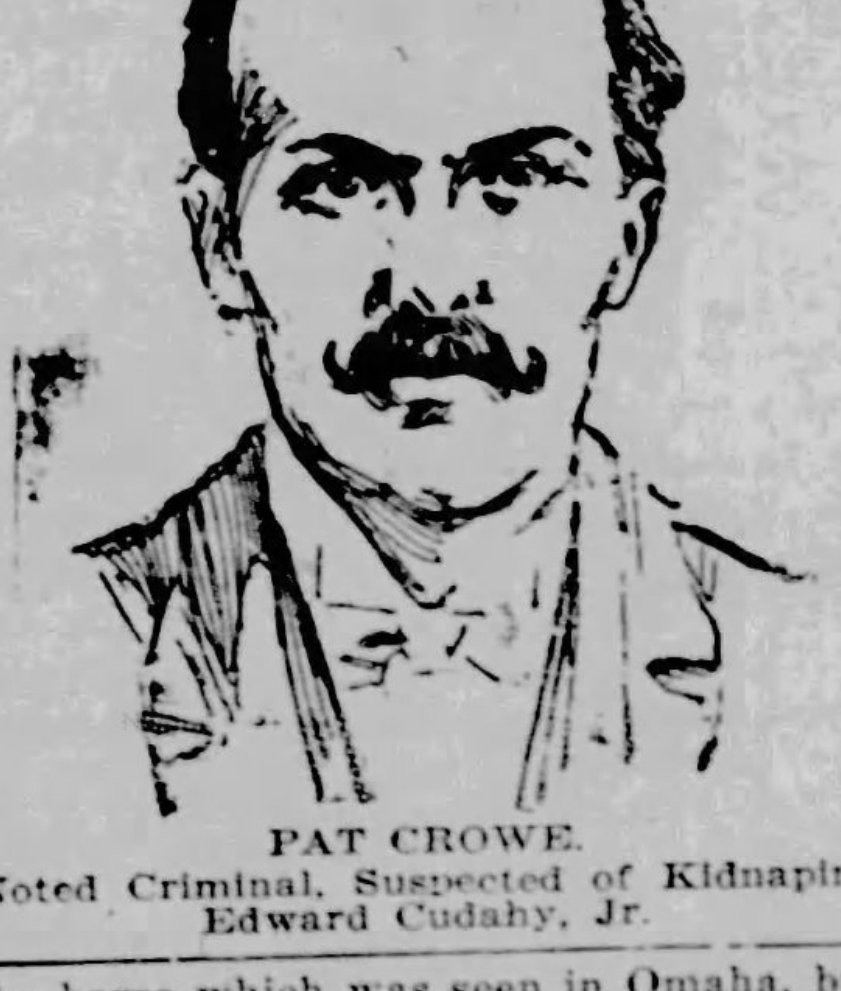
"The Porto Rican legislature is now in session, but neither that body nor any member of it, nor any body else, has taken any step to repeal or alter the tax system so imposed by Congress. On the contrary, all concerned alike testify to the highest satisfaction with what Congress has done, and the request will be almost unanimously made that the provisions enacted may be continued, if not indefinitely, at least until some satisfactory system of proper taxation may be substituted.

"In addition it should be stated that Congress also, in the same generous spirit, exempted Porto Rico from all internal revenue taxation—another favor never before extended to any part of our people anywhere.

"It is true that the legislation for Porto Rico was a 'departure' but it is not true that it was a departure 'from correct principles.' "

TRACE OF KIDNAPERS.

Omaha, Neb., Dec. 26.—That the bay pony at Pacific Junction, Iowa, found there Friday morning in the stable of Mrs. Bud Mack, is the horse of the kidnappers of Eddie Cudahy, is firmly believed by the Omaha police and the authorities of the Iowa town. The horse was found after neighbors had noticed a strange man coming from the barn in the early morning. By identification on the part of Frank Glinn, of this city, it was proven that the animal was not the horse which was seen in Omaha, but as the animal has been advertised under big headlines and no owner found, it is believed to have been ridden across the ferry at Plattsmouth by one of the kidnappers, who slept in the barn over night and left his horse behind. The animal will be brought to Omaha.



PAT CROWE.
Noted Criminal, Suspected of Kidnaping Edward Cudahy, Jr.

Mr. Cudahy expresses himself as pleased with the progress of the case, and believes that the kidnappers will be apprehended. He makes a denial of the sensational threats he is reported to have made in certain dispatches. Both Mr. Cudahy and the police have been receiving letters from "Eloise T.," who has been writing from Cincinnati, asking why the police think Pat Crowe is one of the kidnappers, by what law he could be punished, etc. The letters are written on stationery of the Windsor hotel, Omaha, two months old, when the hotel was under a former management. The letters apparently have been mailed to Cincinnati from here and remailed by a confederate. Other letters are from cranks and sympathizers.

PONY IDENTIFIED.

Omaha, Neb., Dec. 29.—Daniel Burris has positively identified at Pacific Junction, Iowa, the pony left there mysteriously in the barn of a Mrs. Mack, the day following the Cudahy abduction, as one he sold to a man answering the description of Pat Crowe, a few days before the occurrence of that event. Mrs. Thomas R. Cooper, a married daughter of Burris, was shown a collection of 25 photographs taken from the rogues' gallery, and asked to select, if she could, one or more which resembled the "light complexioned man who called to buy the pony." She at once picked out two of the photographs which she was sure were those of this man. The pictures were those of Crowe. Mrs. Cooper is the fifth person who saw this man who has identified him with a likeness of Crowe and the police now feel sure that he is one of the men wanted. They have not been able, however, to get a clue to the identity of the dark complexioned man who was associated in the crime.

The detectives are now very anxious to locate Lizzie Burns, who is alleged to have been an intimate friend of Crowe's. Miss Burns was employed at hotels in South Omaha up to the time of the Cudahy abduction, since when she has not been seen.

WISE LANDLADY.

Understands How to Increase Her Business.

The landlady of a certain restaurant in Brockton, Mass., has increased her business so rapidly that she has had to enlarge her dining room to accommodate the continually increasing patronage. One of her guests gives the reason.

"Every morning she serves her regular guests with Grape-Nuts and hot milk or hot cream in cold weather, and cold cream in summer. I began eating this food and right away began to feel an improvement in my health. I had been terribly troubled with nervousness and dyspepsia and found it impossible to find a food that would agree with me, until I began boarding at this restaurant.

"The new food, in four months, increased my weight from 120 pounds to 145, and I never felt as well in my life as I do now. There is something remarkable in the sustaining power of this food. I have never been able to obtain such results from any other." G. R. Hersey, 30 L street, Brockton, Mass.

THE BLADE'S NEW OFFER

New Combination in Dinner Sets.

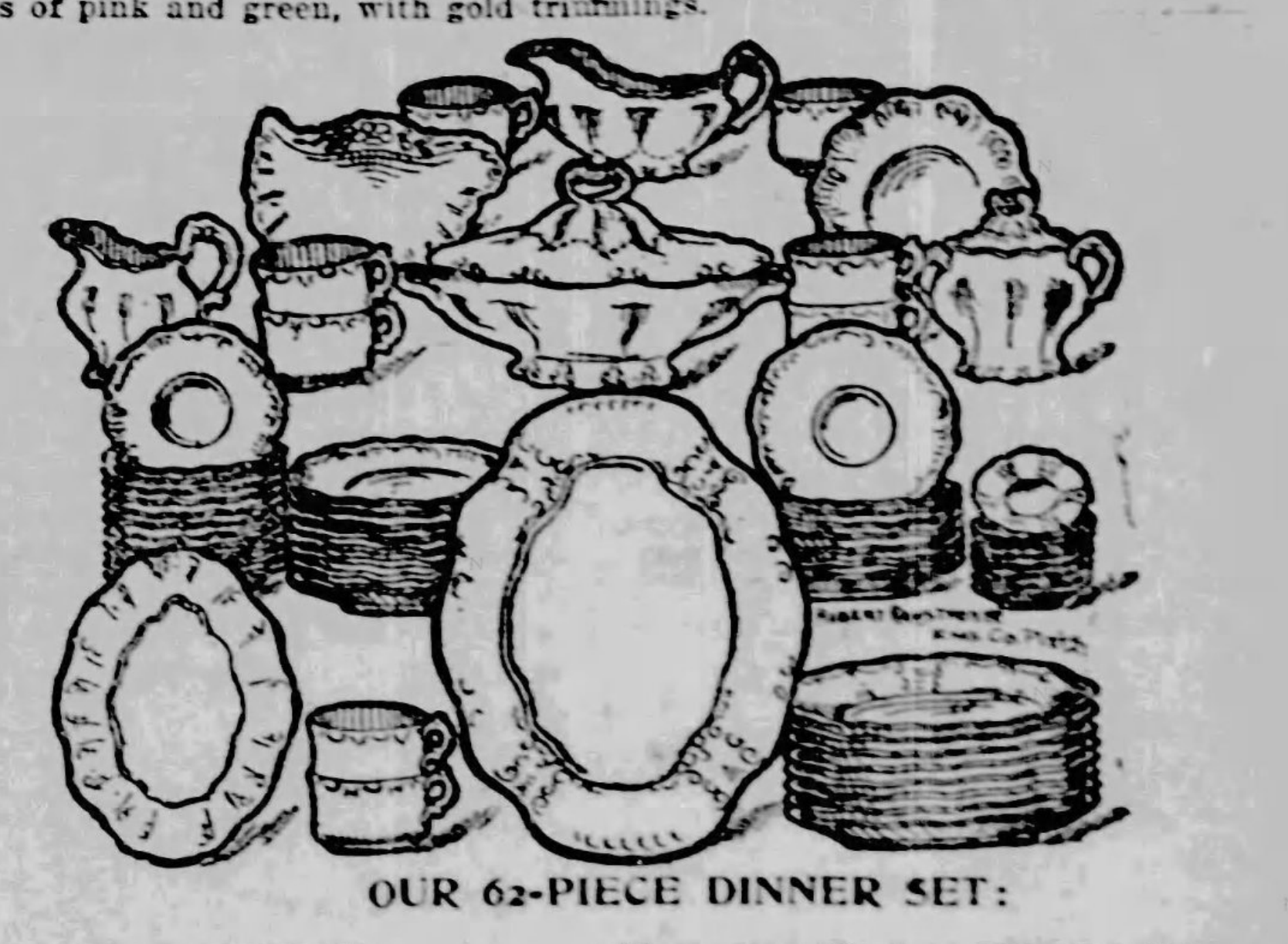
American Semi-Porcelain Ware—Handsome, Durable, Latest Designs in Shapes—Plain White and Decorated.

Every dish useful and practical. Combinations that meet the needs of every housekeeper—every family, small, medium or large, and at wholesale prices.

We offer both plain white and decorated.

Plain white china is very handsome, suitable for any table, any occasion.

Nos. 1, 2 and 3 have beautiful designs of vines and blossoms, in delicate shades of pink and green, with gold trimmings.



OUR 62-PIECE DINNER SET:

DESCRIPTION.

No. 1—45-piece Dinner Set—6 dinner plates, 6 pie plates, 6 cups, 6 saucers, 6 butter chips, 6 fruits, 1 covered vegetable (2 pieces), 1 gravy boat, 1 meat platter, 1 vegetable dish, 1 pickle, 1 sugar bowl (2 pieces), 1 cream jug.

Price, with Weekly Blade, one year:
Plain White $3.25
Decorated 4.20

No. 2—62-piece Dinner Set—8 dinner plates, 12 fruits, 8 pie plates, 8 butter chips, 8 cups, 8 saucers, 1 covered dish (2 pieces), 1 meat platter, 1 sauce boat, 1 vegetable dish, 1 pickle, 1 cream, 1 butter plate, 1 sugar bowl (2 pieces).

Price, with Weekly Blade, one year:
Plain White $3.80
Decorated 5.00

No. 3—100-piece Dinner Set—12 5-inch plates, 12 6-inch plates, 12 7-inch plates, 12 4½-inch fruits, 12 2½-inch individual butters, 12 cups, 12 saucers, 1 covered butter (2 pieces), 1 8-inch dish, 1 12-inch dish, 2 covered dishes (4 pieces), 1 7-inch baker, 1 sauce boat, 1 pickle, 1 sugar bowl (2 pieces), 1 cream, 1 bowl.

Price, with Weekly Blade one year:
Plain White $5.50
Decorated 7.50

No. 4—English 112 piece dinner set—12 7-inch plates, 12 6-inch plates, 12 5-inch plates, 12 7-inch soup plates, 12 fruits, 12 individual butters, 12 cups, 12 saucers, 1 10-inch dish, 1 12-inch dish, 1 8-inch baker, 1 sugar, 1 butter dish, 1 pickle, 1 sauce boat, 1 slop bowl, 2 covered dishes, 1 cream.

Price, with Weekly Blade one year, $8.25.

Notice this set is imported English stone china. The decorations are under the glazing, and the goods are fully guaranteed not to craze or crackle. This set is made in three styles of decorations, viz: Peacock blue, sage green and claret brown. Be careful to state which color is desired.

This set cannot be purchased for less than $12. Our price only $8.25.

How to Get a Blade Dinner Set Free:

To those desiring to devote a few hours' work getting subscribers for the Weekly Blade, we make the following very liberal offer:

For a club of 10 yearly subscriptions at 50c each, we will give the sender of the club the No. 1 plain white dinner set absolutely free:

For a club of 15, No. 1 Decorated.
For a club of 13, No. 2 Plain White.
For a club of 19, No. 2 Decorated.
For a club of 22, No. 3 Plain White.
For a club of 32, No. 3 Decorated.
For a club of 35, No. 4 English.

A few hours' work among your friends will soon enable you to get one of these fine Dinner Sets free.

General Directions and Information.

Order by number, and specify white or decorated, as the case may be. The goods are carefully packed in a strong barrel, and shipped directly from the importer to the purchaser upon our order. We shall order every package shipped by freight unless otherwise instructed. The receiver pays transportation. From 25 cents to $1, according to distance, will cover freight east of the Missouri river, while it may cost somewhere near $2 to pay freight to points beyond the Rockies. We do not advise shipping by express. Always remit by postoffice money order. If you must send currency, have your letter registered. Address,

THE BLADE,
Toledo, Ohio.

REMARKABLE CASE.

Susquehanna, Dec. 26.—Thomas Gifford is the marvel of all his neighbors. His remarkable memory amazes them and they are wont to ask: "Who else could survive a whack on the skull with an axe, such as he got five weeks ago and then aake from a month's sleep of unconsciousness to go on with the very story he was telling at the time the blow felled him?"

Gifford himself is somewhat puzzled by the mental phenomenon. And the surgeons, too, under whose skillful fingers his brain cells were stirred to activity again, were amazed when their patient renewed the story at the very point—the middle of a sentence—where the axe had interrupted it. In giving an account of his strange case yesterday, Gifford said:

THOMAS GIFFORD

"The accidental blow from the axe came while I was telling a yarn to the man who was helping me to chop dow
a tree, and I remember nothing until
awoke with the doctors grouped aro
the bed on which I lay. Even then
mind was mighty hazy, and, not
ing that I had met with an acci
simply began the story where th
whack had caused me to stop.
returning consciousness I t
must have fainted, for it see
but a few seconds, or min
most, since I had been ch
tree.

"I could hardly belie
been in that deep sleep
and once convinced of
something like Rip
when he awoke from
though that month
me, it must have
like quickness, fo
like a minute's
have just lost
score and ten

Chicago,
Bellaire
Harvey,
early t
and th
of e
of $

FITS I wish every person in the U. S. suffering with FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS to send for one of my large-sized 16-ounce bottles FREE.
DR. F. E. GRANT, Dept. 78, Kansas City, Mo.

5.75 SEND NO MONEY
WARRANTED 20 YEARS
FREE
watch. State if Ladies or Gents watch is wanted.
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Can you find the missing bird? IF YOU C
FIND THE MISSING BIRD,
MAY SHARE IN THE DISTRIBU
OF $500 IN GOLD, WHICH W
GIVING AWAY
ONE CENT OF YOUR
SENT FRE
BY RETURN MAIL
AND TRY AND G
OF THE $500.
POLITAN AND
North William

We Pay $5 a
Compound.

Wanted
work.

The HOUSEHOLD *And* YOUNGFOLKS

EDITED *by* EMILY S. BOUTON

SUNSHINE.

bit of sunshine in the day;
rs need its cheer, and so do you—
t most when outer sky's dull gray
es the sunshine-making yours to do.

he day a streak of rosy dawn;
it, too, a touch of highest noon,
the ones about you wonder why
et crimson should appear "so soon."

ne-making is a blessed task;
ry hearts, like lovely, wide, blue
ky,
 weary gloom and give fresh hope,
k the rising tear or thoughtless
igh.

he golden sunshine in each day;
rs need the cheer that comes thro'
ou—
it most when outer sky's dull gray
ves the sunshine-making yours to
o.
ata Stafford in Flowers of Grasses.

other novelty for the baby is the
 with a loop-handle, which enables
y small child to hold it while eat-

Sophonisba Answers Questions.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

improvements always improve? they invariably productive of im- ate moral progression?

honisba has given a most em- negative to both of these ques- The feeling prompting her ers arose from several facts, one of h is the present telephonic condi- Now I am not going to abuse hones nor telephone companies, nor that the girls whose duties com- hem to make lively work of thei t number?" should be sent over the into a land from which people are upposed to get back in a hurry, but ll simply relate certain experiences h explains Sophonisba's state of .

me months ago warning came to e generally that great changes to be made in the telephone lines everybody was asked to be patient e service seemed for a time to be tive. Here is one story of what wed:

watched the sun climb northward decline again toward the South in ange of seasons, while the training atience went on. Then came a day the old telephone was displaced, hings and people grown old in ser- are apt to be in this world, and a and untried instrument looked for- l from its vantage ground upon wall. It appeared innocent enough, an "improvement" the genial er declared, inasmuch as "Central" notified that you wanted some- g or somebody by simply taking the smitter from the hook and placing your ear.

ow we luxuriated in the thought, the news was imparted to us, of more bells to ring! It would require excess of either mental nor physical rt to lift that transmitter from its ce and put it to one's ear, and then— re you are! How I yearned to try, the instant, that improvement! How ast about in my mind for an excuse call up some one in that noiseless, gical way, and immediately hear dul- tones in the distance asking "what mber?" Hardly could Sophonisba it for morning to do her day's market- after that blissful fashion.

f course, opportunities without num- soon came crowding upon each er, and it was then that Sophonisba emphatically answered the questions th which I started.

'Improvement? Certainly, the new rangement is an improvement in ny ways," she said. "When I want order something to supply the physical eds of the family it is not necessary me to arouse the household with the und of the ting-a-ling, ting-a-ling, of e bell by which we used to call the tention of the Central. On the other nd, in the old time, when one was rried and anxious, the ringing of the was a sort of safety-valve, a letting surplus mental steam, as it were, it demanded action. I was a al happier, and I believe better for the time, when I could ex- indignation at not being romptly, by banging away en though I knew it made ference at the other end lly, I think my "moral ow being sadly hin- erating sphinx hang

to this time I had asant side of the day and hour ys does when ther people's rd, if unac- you have superior easiest l, to ings"

came to my ear a pleasant "what number" Heavens, how I wanted to say—things! But I restrained myself, for, to be just, the presiding genius of the district in which our telephone is situated is always courteous, and I really do not believe the delay was, finally, her fault. The fact remains, however, that before my message was delivered, I was tired in body, wearied in mind and ready to say with Sophonisba that improvements do not always improve, or contribute to moral progression.

This is only one thing to prove Sophonisba's contention, but I might tell thrilling stories of the failure of natural gas when the thermometer is at zero; of the bursting of pipes and the multiplication of plumber's bills, the possibilities of which our ancestors were blissfully ignorant of, and many other trials that are sure to come with change and progress.

The moral of this little sketch is this: Control the temper when, for the nonce, "improvements" do not "improve," and then recall the times when they have saved mind and body from that "wear and tear" which finally exhausts and destroys.

Make a mental picture of life as it would be if these "improvements" were taken away, and try to realize that their occasional failure is only to measure the degree of attainment in mental self-control which we have reached individually.

The Cozy Corner:

JANUARY.

Janus am I; oldest of potentates;
Forward I look, and backward, and below
I count, as god of avenues and gates,
The years that through my portals come and go.

I block the roads and drift the fields with snow;
I chase the wild fowl from the frozen fen;
My frosts congeal the rivers in their flow,
My fires light up the hearths and hearts of men.

"Lisle" offers these excellent suggestions in regard to the too prevalent habit of using slang:

I wish to offer a few words for the consideration of the Cozy Corner folks, in reference to "slang." We do not realize what aeolian harps we are for suggestions to play upon, and those things which we most readily see, and critically comment upon in others, we, through the influence of this law, frequently do ourselves, though often quite unconsciously.

I heard a woman of refinement, reprimand her daughter for using a slang phrase, saying that a lady would never be influenced to such grossness of speech, but inside of twenty-four hours the same words slipped from her tongue to her great amazement. It was probably not the first time, but heretofore she had noticed it only in others.

One who heard the rebuke to the daughter—one who had made the subject a study—said that the habit had been acquired in consequence of the daughter's associations; because of the work in which she was engaged, and, while with care and knowledge she could refrain, yet harsh denunciations held the attention on it in a way that made it harder to correct the fault.

I believe the more we associate with those who indulge in slang under circumstances when they do not feel obliged to keep their speech within drawing-room restrictions, the more we will be found expressing ourselves in a similar manner, despite our abhorrence of such indulgence. If "unto the pure all things are pure," then equally unto the good all things are good, and the women and men who are striving to see a degree of good in all things will not worry themselves or their friends with a string of "don'ts" which, according to the extent they hold the attention, will appear in them as so many warts on their character; warts that of themselves may be harmless, yet are very offensive to fastidious character moulders.

I find the speediest and most effectual way to change the objectional in myself and others is to ignore it as such and cease to hold it as an obnoxious suggestion, by the thought of good, for habits and manners are as contagious as more material things.

After a long absence "Bon Ami" sends a letter full of pleasant and graceful words of appreciation. In return she will please accept the best wishes from all for a Happy New Year and the hope that she will come again soon: I have often thought of writing to express my gratitude for the many useful hints given in the Household page, but—"procrastination, etc.," you know.

I particularly wish to tender my thanks to "May Leonard" for her kindness in giving those clear, explicit directions for binding paper-covered books. It is not only unique and artistic, but preserves the volumes. I would, however, advise the use of linen canvas instead of buckram, for I found it could be more easily turned without breaking.

How many tried the suggestion of holding a pin between their teeth to prevent smarting eyes while peeling onions? All who did have my sympathy. Perhaps it was owing to my lack of faith that in my case it failed to "act like a charm," but I might as well have left the pin sticking in the cushion for all the good I received. I really think it aggravated matters, for I was a veritable Niobe, with fire added to tears. I quickly returned to an old and tried preventative, i. e., keeping hands nd onions immersed in water while at rk.

es, "Lizzie," I did enjoy Miss Bou- article that you mention, but when e ever find anything she has writ- ght but most interesting and en-

---

mer" asks who was the immor- g? He was one of the char- r Mutual Friend," by Dick- his peculiarities—and he his "dropping into poe- ns. nen, telling how he to please his patrons

maiden wept, Mrs.
slain, ma'am,
it wept, ma'am:
ma'am.
to Mr. Boffin)
gh
g, Mr. Boffin
g, one
the

spirit of hospitality. Such a woman must make every day in the year one of "thanksgiving" to her family and friends:

I see there is a difference of opinion in regard to entertaining unexpected company. As I have lived in both country and town, have entertained and been entertained, I would like to say a word on the subject.

When living in the country, I found it very pleasant to run in and visit an old schoolmate and get a good, hot dinner while I was in town to do our trading. I always made it convenient to leave with her a pat of butter, a jug of buttermilk, a can of sweet milk, or some fresh vegetables, according to the season, knowing that these things, so cheap and common on the farm, are scarce and expensive in the city. Just how much I "inconvenienced" my friend, I never knew, for she was always so good.

Now I have exchanged my country home for one in the town, it is equally convenient for my old neighbors to drop in for a visit. They generally arrive at noon, when dinner is just ready, and are always welcome. We may not be in company trim, but I have learned by experience that it is only a false pride which makes of this a trouble. A few years after I was married, and before our home was equal to the one I left, I never failed to make plenty of excuses for the lack of luxuries, but my husband laughed at me in such a way that it made things worse, as skeletons were in this manner often uncovered that would otherwise have been unknown to our guests, so I sooon overcame my foolish pride and made the best of my circumstances.

"It does not matter where we are, or how we are situated; it is the good intention which is potent." To be cordial and generous, willing to entertain to the best of our physical and financial ability, to endeavor to always get some good out of every occasion, is true hospitality. To stand on a firm foundation of good principles and "do all the good you can" is far more helpful than to follow the fads of fashion.

As to Sunday visiting, if your principles are firm, you will neither give nor accept invitations for that day. "We never visit nor entertain company on Sunday," spoken firmly but kindly a few times will be sufficient to save you the annoyance of undesired visitors, and your friends will think none the less of you for standing by your principles.

If you live for the mental, moral and spiritual good you can do, not allowing yourself to be dismayed by such a little thing as unexpected guests, there will be no limit to the help you can be in the world, and even in the unexpected company there may come a blessing, for "many have entertained angels unawares."

SOME ANSWERS AND SUGGESTIONS

"Belle B., who "hopes to be presented to her majesty, Queen Victoria, next year," asks what is required in the way of dress for that august ceremony. As many of our American girls may be interested to know, the following is quoted from a well-known authority: "For the benefit of any lady who wishes to be presented to the queen, the following 'items' are prepared. She will be required to wear two or three hundred dollars' worth of satin and tulle, mostly spread upon the floor; a veil and three feathers for her head; five-dollar gloves that will wrinkle to her shoulders, white satin slippers, and twenty-five dollars' worth of flowers combined in a wonderful English bouquet."

This seemed at one time to be a very extravagant amount to pay for one function, especially one that lasted so short a time as a presentation to the queen, but in these days, it is much more moderate than that of many a debutante, and when it comes to a wedding outfit it is very small in comparison.

Rules for the etiquette prescribed for the presentation will be furnished to every aspirant for the honor, and the red-tape that must be observed is very great, and must be scrupulously obeyed in even the smallest details. But then, after it, one has the supreme satisfaction of speaking of the time she "met" her majesty, the good Queen Victoria.

Among the gifts for the baby is a sterling silver bib-holder. A wire of silver passes around the neck and is finished at each end with the head of a dog, or some familiar animal, in either sterling silver or plated ware. Just back of these are clasps, which hold the napkin in place.

A pincushion for the baby's basket is made from a doll, which is seated in the basket and holds a dainty cushion in its lap. The doll is dressed in a gown of white muslin or some other washable material, and made as bright as possible with ribbons. The pincushion is covered with the same material as the doll's dress.

Among the elegant and expensive gifts for Christmas is a letter case accompanying a desk set. This case is in heavy 18-carat gold, with a rack on either side for holding pens. The engraving and medallions upon it make it a thing of beauty, aside from its intrinsic value. The young lady to whom such a gift is sent will have to be very careful in her correspondence, in order that her letters may live up to the case.

HOUSEKEEPING NOTES.

"Henrietta" thus disposes of the "ropy bread" question:

I feel just certain that the trouble with the ropy bread was owing to insufficient baking. I had the same experience with a neighbor as that given by the writer in the Household. We used the same materials, and her bread would spoil while mine would keep sweet as long as there was a crumb left. We experimented in every way until she was convinced that the difference in the lasting qualities of the bread lay in the baking; from that time she has had no trouble.

I can eat potatoes that are hard and tough beefsteak, but insist that my bread shall be thoroughly baked.

Oyster Shortcake.

Make a rich biscuit dough, divide in two parts and roll out about half, or two-thirds of an inch thick. Over one-half spread some soft butter, and on this place the other part and bake in a hot oven. Pick over and wash a pint of good-sized oysters; drain them and place in a saucepan with a tablespoonful of butter and a dash of pepper, shaking them over the fire till they are well plumped. Drain off the liquor that comes from them and add to it sufficient rich milk to make one and a quarter cupfuls. Thicken this with one tablespoonful of butter and one of flour rubbed smooth in a little cold milk. When boiling, add the oysters and take from the fire as soon as they begin to curl, spread between the two cakes and serve hot.

Midwinter Salad.

One head of lettuce, two lemons, three tart apples, one cupful of finely sliced celery. Pare and cut in small pieces the apples and lemons, removing every bit of the bitter, white rind of the latter, mix all together and marinate with a French dressing and let it stand for half an hour, then serve on a bed of lettuce with mayonnaise.

IN THE ICEWORLD OF HIMALAYA.

In the introduction to the account of their expedition among the peaks and passes of the Himalaya mountains, the authors, Fanny Bullock Workman and William Hunter Workman, have the following to say regarding the scene of their explorations:

"It has been asserted that, aside from their altitude, the Himalayas are very easy mountains to ascend. Let no one cherish this delusion. Let no one suppose that the world's vastest mountain chain is fashioned on any such mild scheme as this. In the Himalayas are mountains of all kinds and sizes. Some can be ascended. Many more probably never will be by any creature without wings. There are perpendicular walls towering thousands of feet above the valleys, precipices descending into abysses which the sunlight never penetrates, pointed spires and aiguilles piercing the loftiest clouds, so sharp, that they scorn the snowy mantle which nature would throw around them, Matterhorns and Crepons, and Funffingerspitzen many times magnified, vast fields of snow, aretes and domes of snow crowning inaccessible massifs.

"These mountain flanks are constantly scored by avalanches of snow and rock, which thunder down at all hours of the day. Immense landslides are frequent, which fill the valleys and dam back the water from the melting snow, which later bursts the unstable barrier thus formed, and tears downward, a living mass of water, mud and rock, with terrific force, carrying all before it and spreading devastation and ruin in its path. Against these, as well as the dangers of the glaciers, with their enormous crevasses, the mountaineer must be constantly on his guard.

"He who thinks the Himalayas are mountain bagatelles, should go there and see for himself."

A detailed description of their mountain climbing is given by the authors, together with their experiences with the half-barbarous coolies, on whom it was necessary to rely for transport. The explorers penetrated many days' marches beyond even semi-civilized villages, into savage and trackless wastes, where there was not a vestige of life or shelter, and the volume contains a vivid depiction of their journeyings, interspersed with many photographs, which illustrate, almost step by step, the dangerous course they followed.

The lover of hazardous exploration will find much of interest in this history of Himalayan wanderings.

Published by Cassell & Co., New York.

WOMEN LANDOWNERS OF LADAKH.

—From In the Ice World of Himealaya.

Copyright by Cassell & Company, New York.

Spanish Salad.

Stone and cut fine one cupful of Spanish olives; drain and chop one-half cupful of gherkins. Mix with one cupful of diced, stale bread, and one cupful of mayonnaise that has been thinned with a little lemon juice. Turn into a salad bowl and spread thickly with the mayonnaise. Over the top sprinkle two tablespoonfuls of chopped red peppers.

For the above recipes credit is given to Table Talk, which insures their excellence.

For dessert, after a heavy dinner, something light and refreshing is better than a rich plum pudding or mince pie. At one table, at least, will be served this year simply cake and

Lemon Jelly With Whipped Cream.

Soak for half an hour, a box of gelatine in cold water. Dissolve in four cupfuls of boiling water, add two cupfuls of sugar and one cupful of lemon juice, two teaspoonfuls of orange extract and strain. Turn into a border mold and chill. When ready to serve turn out and fill the center with whipped cream; sweeten and flavor with orange. For a small number of guests this recipe can be halved with good results.

For the cake, nothing gives better satisfaction than this

Chocolate Cake.

Beat to a cream one-half cupful of butter and one cupful of granulated sugar, add two eggs, one at a time, then one-half cupful of milk and one and a half cupfuls of flour, adding one teaspoonful of baking powder to the last half cupful of flour. Bake in two layers. When cool spread with any preferred filling, cover the top with a white frosting and on the top and sides place forty-two halves of English walnuts.

And The Blade Cook wishes you all much reason for thankfulness on this day and throughout the whole year.

INSECTS IN WINTER.

A little boy once asked his father if the house flies went south for the winter, like the birds; and then his father told him a long story about different insects and what became of them during the cold months.

He told the boy that when autumn comes the death knell of millions of flies has sounded. They do not prepare for winter as many other insects do. The majority die, and their little bodies are blown away by the passing breeze. A few hardy flies will linger in cracks in the walls, creep under the door frames or into crevices in the woodwork, and some naturalists believe that these few lingering flies are the parents of the multitudes that appear in the warm days of June, for they lay thousands of eggs.

Katydids, grasshoppers, crickets and beetles are killed by the frost, and the eggs which they hide in the ground or conceal in the bark of trees furnish the supply for the next year. These hatch out in the warm days of spring.

Beetles exhibit a wonderful instinct in caring for their eggs during winter. Among some species the eggs are rolled in balls of material suitable for food, and then the balls are packed away in a nest until the infant beetle wakes up and eats its way out.

Then there are the "sexton" beetles, which deposit their eggs in the bodies of dead birds or field mice, after which they set to work and perform the proper rites of burial, heaping earth upon the body of the dead. The young beetle when hatched from the egg finds a store of food awaiting its arrival in the world.

It is said that the spiders store away no food supply in winter quarters. Quantities of eggs are laid and carefully sheltered in velvety cob-web sacks that defy the weather. These sacks may be found swinging by silken ropes from the golden rod and milkweed, and hidden away in crevices and corners of board fences and stone walls. The little spiders creep from their cosy sleeping bags which the wise mother has provided for them, and if they escape their cannibal brothers and sisters they enter at once on a career of trapping and hunting.

Bees and wasps lay up stores for the winter, the wasps not as carefully as the bees, but in the center of the cone-shaped nest of the paper-making wasps may be found goodly stores of honey.

The thrifty ant deserves much sympathy, in that it is a dainty morsel for spiders, beetles, crickets and other insect hunters. A few ants may survive and feed on accumulated stores during the winter, but it is chiefly the eggs and cocoons hidden away in the secure underground chambers of the ant hill that furnishes the ant population of the following summer.

The ant's care of its young, the management of its slaves, and the tiny insect cows which they capture and from which the honeydew is milked, all would furnish a tale as interesting as the customs of any wandering tribe of the desert or any lost nation of darkest Africa.—New York Tribune.

If thou art blest,
Then let the sunshine of thy gladness rest
On the dark edges of each cloud that lies
Black in thy brother's skies.
If thou art sad,
Still be thou in thy brother's gladness glad.

—A. E. Hamilton.

Our lives are songs;
God writes the words,
And we set them to music at leisure;
And the song is sad, or the song is glad,
As we choose to fashion the measure.
We must write the song,
Whatever the words,
Whatever its rhyme or metre;
And if it is sad, we must make it glad,
And if sweet, we must make it sweeter.

—Gibbon.

The Merry Go-Rounds

Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can.

The last of the series of poem studies, which have extended through the year, are given to-day. Of the fifty-five who at some time during the contest have written, but three have sent their reviews each month in time for publication. "Illi Nois," "Brunette" and "Quien Saba" are the faithful three, to whom the promised prizes have been awarded.

It would be unjust to the writers of other papers, not to state that the majority were excellent, showing thoughtful preparation and an understanding of the subjects that could only have been obtained by careful reading. Miss Prudence thanks all who have, even for once, sent their papers, and hopes that there will be a general satisfaction in the award of prizes, remembering that in any contest, though but one may win the prize, all will receive benefit from the experience.

The Chaperone recommends that you continue in your reading the habit of writing a review of each book and poem that you especially enjoy. It will be helpful to you in many ways.

"Brunette," one of the prize winners, has sent Miss Prudence a Christmas gift, which is highly prized. Here is her letter.

The quotation given for our December study applies to all "solid men." The most shallow minds usually make the longest oratorical displays; they generally say a great many words, which, were they boiled down, would amount to almost nothing.

He who drinks deepest at the fountain of knowledge, uses the fewest words, the strongest terms, and in his speech or writing, cultivates the very essence of simplicity. We may find these lines exemplified in the lives of our most noted scholars, politicians and statesmen. Most of their utterances are brief and concise, but to the point. There is no waste of words, no flowery speeches, no great show of oratory. They say little, but think much. They drank but little of the potations of trashy literature, of vice, or sin, and are very moderate in their use of many worldly ways and fashions.

"Quien Saba:" We may verify the lesson in our study by observing men in the various walks of life. The babbler is rarely a man of action. While orating on the business affairs of others, his own opportunities are passing, and moments which he might have improved, have gone from him forever. He who indulges in the "social glass," is not only dissipating his time and energy, but is demeaning himself by contact with unworthy associates, and rendering his intellect unfit for acquiring stability of character.

We may gather, in addition to this illustration so readily seen, another lesson from these lines: If one would be a solid character in the world, he must think well and act courageously. If he would have regard for his future welfare, he must abstain from the dissipations of the day. If he does not, he will never attain success. Though some lives may seem to disprove this statement, yet be not deceived: for like the house built on the sand, their solidity is unfounded and will some day pass away.

"S. E. W. H." Temperance in all things is a safe and sure foundation on which to build a character, a home and a commonwealth. "The solid men," builders and founders of permanent societies and states, have been men of rectitude and endued with those sterling qualities which are forever forceful. The vaporous characters living only for selfish gratification, are like the foam on the "libations" they imbibe. The "solid men" do not sound a trumpet before themselves nor do they expatiate upon their own good qualities; they live for the best there is in life in a most unselfish sense.

"Aunty" tells us how she "evens up" with her husband on the tobacco question:

Dear Cozy Corner friends, may I come in and rest awhile I have just finished reading the Household letters and the thought came to me that if every one had been so selfish as I, there would have been no letters to read, so I decided to make a practical proof of my appreciation of the Household page by helping to fill it.

"Young Wife" has my sympathy in regard to her "smoking husband." My husband chews, and it is such a filthy habit. He does try to give it up, but when some chewing companion comes to see him the first thing is "Give me a chew." I am just sick of it, for each time he yields it makes it so much the harder for him to resist the next time he is tempted.

Did you ever notice how many excuses men make for indulging in this habit? One man chews as a preventative of heart disease, another to cure the toothache, another because he has dyspepsia, and still another so that he will not have it, while the plain truth is that all of them chew because they like to.

It does no good to scold, so I have tried this plan, which I recommend to all "Young Wives:" Each time my husband buys tobacco, I ask him to give me the same amount of money as he spends. It does not take very long to use up a dollar, and a man does not think that much, but when it is doubled and his wife must have the same as he, then is the time to put on his thinking cap before buying. I cured my husband in that way for a year, and now that he has returned to the habit, I notice I do not have so much spending money as I formerly did, for he uses so much less tobacco.

OUR WONDER COLUMN.

For November.

ILLI NOIS.

1.—WHAT ARE WE?

We are a sort of "Annual" that blossom all over the known world about this time of year, and are much spoken of by the press and pulpit. Though we appear, during the first few days of our existence, as strong as Truth and as unwithering as the Arbor Vitae, very few people seem able to preserve us longer than a week or two. However, if we do survive this period, we are apt to make "a live of it," at least until the spring season sets in, when election day or Easter bonnets, according to the sex of our possessor, usually causes our undoing. Though we begin life as a high and lofty principle, our ending is vague and mysterious. There are those who think we find a sphere of usefulness in a "warmer climate," where we support the footsteps of those unhappy mortals who are condemned to wander in that locality throughout an unlimited "heated term."

CLEO DAVIS.

2.—DIAMOND.

X
O X O
O O X O O
X X X X X X X
O O X O O
O X O
X

1.—A consonant.
2.—A cavernous opening.
3.—Extracted from the earth.
4.—One of the divisions of the year.
5.—In need of rest.
6.—Without moisture.
7.—The Janus of letters.

3.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

Arrange the numerals from 1 to 36 inclusive, in a square so that the vertical, horizontal and diagonal lines shall foot up the same, or 111.

B. C. H.

4.—NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of 23 letters. My 12-2-19-8-4-18 is the present season; my 1-13-21-11-7 signifies domesticated; my 6-17-20-23 is mid-day; my 10-22-15-11 is the favorite fruit of historians; my 16-9-18-3 is not to be shaken; my 14-10-4-5 is a thought. My whole is an old proverb that every one would do well to heed.

ANNA DEO.

5.—QUERY.

From whom does the present month derive its name, and when was it first reckoned as the initial month of the year?

BETTY BLUE.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote:
"Knowledge is proud that he has learned so much,
Wisdom is humble that he knows no more."

W. P. E.

Answers to Puzzles of December 20

1.—Secession of the Southern states.

2.—The letter T, which is the 20th of the alphabet; without which Trust becomes rust. Truth ruth, Trout rout, Trot rot, Twig wig, Twine wine, Twain wain, Tape ape.

3.—24 feet.

4.—Words forming Greek cross: T, owe, sea, shining, century, visions, her, Ute, H. Centrals, Twentieth Century.

5.—Fama, the goddess of rumor, appears in the works of the earliest poets. Sophocles makes her the child of Hope; Virgil, the youngest daughter of Terra, the sister of Enceladus and Coeus. Terra produced her, to avenge herself upon the gods for the defeat of her sons, the giants, as Fama would everywhere proclaim their evil deeds. Ovid describes her dwelling as a palace of sounding brass with a thousand entrances.

6.—Swift wrote:
"Of beasts, it is confessed the ape
Comes nearest us in human shape;
Like man, he imitates each fashion,
And malice is his ruling passion."

Chat.

Correct solutions were received from W. A. Hoyt, W. P. E., L. C. Stover, Old Dan Tucker and Pauline.

Pauline says: "Our Wonder Column grows better and better, if such a thing were possible. We shall miss "N. Holt"; he has been such a faithful member. His widow has my sincere sympathy."

W. T. Oregon gives this solution of his "ball in the water" problem. "Find the solidity of the sphere, multiply this by the specific gravity to get the solidity of the water displaced by the sphere. Divide this by the surface of the water (area of 6 inch circle) to get distance the water will be raised."

W. P. E. gives this rule for general use: "The side of the greatest cube to be contained in a circle will be the sq. rt. of 1-3 of the square of the diameter.

W. A. Hoyt.—Mistakes will happen to the best of mathematicians.

L. C. Stover.—Your solutions were all right; come as often as you can.

Old Dan Tucker.—You were heartily welcome, and it is hoped you will be "steady company" hereafter.

STORY-BOOK LAND.

In story-book land—it is there you will find
The wisest and bravest and best of mankind,
And women who step from perfection's fair mold,
Well worthy of heroes so splendid and bold,
And the villain unblushingly revels in sin,
Proclaiming himself with a leer or a grin.
It's easy to see all the cards in his hand;
They're fair and above board in story-book land.

And fortune awaits, just as fortune should do,
Ere the volume is closed, on the good and the true,
And the schemes of the sordid are certain to fail,
The righteous rejoice and the wicked ones wail.
Oh, it's hard to return to the bustle and glare
From the library nook so secluded from care;
To the strange, struggling world which we can't understand,
When we might be so happy in story-book land.

—Washington Star.

LAST TAG.

Link, mink, pepper, pink,
Bottle, mottle, full of ink!"
"You are out, Bessie."
"Ink, mink——"

Della was counting out, and I knew I would be "it." I do not like to be "it." I never can catch anybody. They all get their fingers crossed just as I reach them. "Last tag" is lots of fun if you do not have to be "it." Minnie Reed is a little taller than I am; and I just stepped behind her so that Della would skip me the next time round. Fanny Holt stood next to me, and she is so shy I knew she would not say anything if she saw me. I did not get counted, and Fanny was "it." She is short and chubby, and cannot run very fast. Tag was not much fun, after all, for we did not have to run any to keep away from Fanny.

"It's too bad to make Fanny be 'it' any longer," said Minnie Reed. "She is such a little thing she never will catch any one. I will be 'it' now."

Fanny came up out of breath, and she looked as though she was almost crying. The dimples came in her round cheeks when Minnie told her she would be "it." Then we had to make believe chase her, or she would have been "it" again the first thing.

Minnie could not run as fast as the rest of us, but she came so near it that we had to look out for her.

She was "it" a long time, and she did not seem to mind. When we went home to supper, I said to Minnie, "It was too bad you had to be 'it' so long."

"I wanted to," said Minnie, "for Fanny always cries, and Della gets put out and goes home, and Annie says we did not play fair, and——"

"And what do I do?" I asked.

Minnie laughed. "You look injured, and do not have a good time."

I said "good-bye" then and went into the house; but I kept thinking about our game of "Last Tag."

When I woke up in the morning, my white frock and lovely blue sash were hanging on a chair ready for me to put on. I did not feel as happy as I expected to. Mamma came in and helped me dress, and she asked me if my head ached. "A little," I told her. She said the fresh air would make it all right.

Mamma gave me a bunch of forget-me-nots to take in my hand, and I started off to Sunday school. I met Fanny Holt at the square, and we went the rest of the way together.

Fanny did not have on a white frock, and she did not have any flowers. I would have given her some of mine if I had had a large bouquet, but if I divided them, they would not show much. It was a pity Fanny had no flowers.

Further along more girls joined us, and at the vestry door we met Minnie. Minnie did not have on a white frock, either; and she had only a few pansies in her hand. But she looked smiling and happy, and I wondered why I did not feel as Minnie looked.

Minnie put her arm around Fanny, and gave her half of her pansies, and whispered something to her.

"Why, Minnie Reed! Why did not you wear your white frock?" called out Della Fox. "She has the loveliest new frock!" said Della to the rest of us. Minnie looked back and shook her head, but did not say anything. Fanny looked up at her, but did not ask any questions. Minnie is a good friend to Fanny, and Fanny looks at her as if she thought there was nobody like her.

I wanted to sit with Minnie myself, "but if she rather have that little Fanny," I thought, "why—I'll choose some-one else."

I asked Laura Parker to sit with me. She had on a white frock, but she was beginning to outgrow it; and she had only a sprig of evergreen in her hand. I kept looking at the evergreen and thinking of Minnie's pansies, until I was tired of it, and then I offered Laura half of my forget-me-nots.

She was so pleased! The smiles kept coming around her mouth. My head began to feel better, and I did not feel so out of sorts.

When the organ began to play, Laura whispered: "I am going to tell you a secret. Yesterday I heard Minnie ask Fanny if she was going to wear a white frock to-day, and she said she had no white frock to wear. 'I'll be the only one!' she said. 'Oh, no!' said Minnie. 'I am not going to wear white to-morrow.' I know she meant to until that minute."

"Minnie Reed is the queerest girl I ever saw!" I said to Laura.

"I love her!" said Laura.

I loved her, too. Everybody loved her. I wondered if anybody loved me. It was better, I thought, to be Minnie in a dark frock than me in a white one.

"It is not what you wear that makes you happy," I said to Laura.

"No," said Laura; "it is what you wear it for. Mamma said it would make her happy if I would be willing to wear my old white frock, it would save her so much work. And I am glad I did it. If you do things for somebody else, you feel better than if you do things for yourself. Minnie told me that, and it's true."

HAVE YOU LOST ANYTHING?

On my way home I saw a little boy hunting around in the grass beside the road. "Have you lost anything?" I asked him.

"I am looking for violets," he said. "Sister is sick, and she said she should feel better if she could look at some flowers. Is it too early, do you think?"

"Yes, indeed!" I told him. "Would these do?"

How he stared! "Prime!" he said. He thanked me and ran off, as if afraid I would change my mind.

Yes, it does feel better to do something for some one else. But no matter what I did, I kept thinking of the game of "Last Tag" we played the day before Easter. I think if I had even worn a dark frock I should have kept thinking of that game. When I went to bed the last thing in my mind was

"Link, mink, pepper, pink!"

The next afternoon we met on Della's lawn. "Let us not play 'Last Tag,'" said Della. "Nobody likes to be 'it.'"

"I do," said Minnie. "I do," said Fanny. "I do," said Laura.

The other girls were surprised.

"I don't!" I said. "But I want to play tag, and I want to be 'it' until I have caught every one of you!"

The girls clapped their hands and cheered.

"You would not do that," I said, "if you knew the reason I am going to be so willing to be 'it.' I cheated the day before Easter. I hid behind Minnie, so Della would not count me."

I almost cried, I was so ashamed of myself; and I would not have them see me cry for anything.

What do you think they did when they heard that? Every one of those girls came up to me and gave me a hug.

When Della came up, she whispered, "I have cheated lots of times when I have been counting out, but I am not going to any more!"

Everything goes better than it did at playtime, and I think my playmates are the loveliest girls in the world.—Mildred Norman, in Register.

CHINA ASSENTS

To the Demands of the Powers—Negotiations for Peace Will Begin.

London, Dec. 31.—A dispatch to the Pall Mall Gazette from Pekin, dated Sunday, December 30, says an armistice has been proclaimed.

Washington, Dec. 31.—The department of state has received a dispatch from Minister Conger at Pekin, dated December 30, announcing that the Chinese plenipotentiaries have notified the representatives of the powers that the emperor decrees the acceptance of their demands as a whole and Prince Ching requests further conferences.

They also desire that military excursions to the interior should cease.

It is well known that this last request is in accordance with the views of the President.

In diplomatic quarters the acceptance given by the Chinese envoys is regarded as a most ingenious stroke of diplomacy. Among diplomatic officials it is said that this is not an unconditional acceptance, although it is such a concurrence of the general principle of the note that the powers cannot well set it aside. It appears to be directed toward re-opening the word "irrevocable," and securing more definite and, if possible, more moderate conditions on some of the points involved. It is not clear whether the envoys will sign the note first, and then ask for negotiations, or endeavor to ameliorate the terms before the final signatures are affixed. In any event, it is felt that the gravest features of the trouble are overcome by the submissive attitude of the emperor and but little remains now but to perfect the details of the peace treaty on the general lines heretofore laid down.

Minister Wu is back from his trip to Mount Clair, N. J., but is still without advices from Pekin as to what has been done. The report of an edict from the emperor directing an acceptance has not reached the minister so that he had no occasion to-day to confer with the state department.

Will Return to Pekin.

Shanghai, Dec. 31.—There are persistent reports in circulation here that the imperial court is preparing to return to Pekin. Chinese advices from the capital say that ninety carts with mules and horses have been dispatched to Tai Yuen Fu to meet and bring back the imperial personages and their entourage.

It is also asserted that Emperor Kwang Su has summoned Hu Ping Chih, former governor of the province of Shan Si, to Sian Fu, to accompany him to Pekin.

New York, Dec. 29.—A dispatch to the Herald from Pekin says: A note was received last evening from the imperial court at Si-Ngan-Fu, acknowledging the receipt of the demands of the powers.

It further contained five questions, or requests, namely:

First—Might not the Taku forts remain standing, though dismantled?

Second—Is it proposed to behead princes the same as other offenders?

Third—If the demands are acceded to, would the allies cease sending out expeditions?

Fourth—What places do the allies propose to occupy?

Fifth—How long do they propose to occupy them?

CHRISTIANS MASSACRED.

Minneapolis, Minn., Dec. 26.—A special to the Times from Vancouver, B. C., says:

News of a terrible massacre of the reform forces in China and the beheading of 27 of its leaders was received here yesterday in a cablegram by W. A. Cumrow, secretary of the Chinese Reform Association in America. The engagement took place in the province of Cichi-li, a populous section of the Yang Tse valley, in central China. It resulted in the killing of 1,500 men and the complete demoralization of the reform forces. The battle into which the reformers were brought by treachery occurred on December 18, and the work of the movement has, as a consequence, been dropped in all that part of the country. The Chinese here are loud in their expressions of disapproval of the conduct of the campaign by their leaders. It appears from the few details given in the cablegram received that Long Tom, the reform leader, at the head of a badly armed force of 12,000, paid a visit to Chung Hi Tung, governor of the district, who, though an imperial officer, was believed to be in sympathy with the reform movement.

Long was invited to the governor's palace and with his 12,000 men was marched into the city. They left all their arms outside the gates, taking the precaution only to carry their loaded revolvers. There were 5,000 imperial troops in the town, but nothing was feared from them. A delay of a day took place in order that other reform leaders might be sent for and when the audience with the governor was finally arranged there were 27 of the leading followers of Kang Yu Wei admitted. Then a disagreement arose. The governor had the leaders seized and taken into the court yard, where they were beheaded. In the meantime a secret order had been sent to the imperial troops to descend upon a poorly armed rabble of the reformers. The five thousand well drilled soldiers took the country people completely by surprise, but nevertheless the latter pluckily fought their way through and escaped. They carried away their own wounded but left 1,500 dead on the field and scattered in the streets of the city. The cable says that the scene of the butchery was frightful.

PRINCES ARRESTED.

London, Dec. 26.—The Shanghai correspondent of the Standard telegraphing December 24, says:

"The government has arrested Prince Tuan and Prince Chaung on the borders of the Shan Si and Shen Si provinces. Yu Hsien has been ordered to return to Sian Fu forthwith to be executed it is supposed.

"It is inferred from these reports that the imperial authorities are preparing to concede the demands of the joint note for the punishment of the instigators of the trouble in China."

FIGHT WITH CHINESE.

Pekin, Dec. 26.—The French report encountering 25,000 Chinese and capturing five flags and a number of guns and inflicting a great loss upon the Chinese, 5 miles south of here. The report is generally discredited. According to the rumor the French did not suffer any losses themselves. It is believed, however, that the French probably met a roving band, which was dispersed, a number of the Chinese being butchered. Li Hung Chang says that he is satisfied that the story is false.

Rev. Mr. Kelly, a Presbyterian missionary, has reported to Minister Conger of the burning by Boxers of 19 Catholic Christians. He says, however, that his information has been derived entirely from Chinese sources. The Japanese, who have jurisdiction over the territory 30 miles north, in which it is alleged the outrage occurred, will investigate the report.

Chinese Put to Flight.

Berlin, Dec. 26.—Field Marshal Count Von Waldersee, in a dispatch from Pekin dated Monday, December 24, says:

"The French troops encountered December 22, east of Chochan, Pekin and Pao-Ting-Fu, a Chinese force numbering 2,500 men with artillery. The Chinese fled in the direction of Kuan-Hsien. They suffered losses and left behind them five standards and four cannon. The Chinese probably consisted of the reunited remnants of a body already dispersed."

TO STOP LOOTING.

London, Dec. 26.—Vice Admiral Alexieff, says the St. Petersburg correspondent of the Times, has issued orders to the men under his command in China to make detailed lists of the Chinese property, money, cattle, provisions, etc., taken by them and where such property now is.

The correspondent also says that detachments of Russian troops in Southern and Southwestern Manchuria continue to pursue the work of exterminating disorganized Chinese troops and brigands.

LI HUNG CHANG TALKS

Hopes for Early Withdrawal of Foreign Troops—China Will Stand by Agreement.

Berlin, Jan. 1.—A dispatch from Pekin, dated Monday, December 31, says that Su-Hai, the murderer of the German ambassador, Baron Von Ketteler, was decapitated on the scene of his crime at 3 o'clock this afternoon.

Pekin, Jan. 1.—The man who killed Baron Von Ketteler, the German minister to China, in June, last, was beheaded to-day in the presence of a large number of spectators.

A meeting of the foreign ministers will be held as soon as Sir Ernest Mason Satow, the British minister, who is suffering from chills and fever, shall have recovered sufficiently to be present, and when a date and place for meeting the Chinese commissioners shall have been agreed upon.

A representative of the Associated Press to-day had a personal interview with Li Hung Chang, who shows plainly physical evidence of his recent illness but whose mind has not been affected by his sickness and is as vigorous as ever. In the course of his conversation with the correspondent, Earl Li said he should prefer to meet the ministers and commissioners at his house, if such an arrangement were possible, on account of the condition of his health, but would not in the circumstances make suggestions. He said also that the emperor is desirous of complying in all particulars with the demands of the powers. On the other hand, he thinks the powers should order a cessation of the frequent irritating expeditions, which he looks upon as unnecessary and as doing a deal of harm. It will be quite possible, now, he says, to maintain complete order in the province with the assistance of a small number of Chinese troops; and he hopes the powers will agree to keep as at present the troops now stationed at Pekin and Tien Tsin and along the railway.

The emperor, Li Hung Chang asserts, is willing to punish all those named by the powers by banishment to the furtherest part of the Chinese dominions, on the northwestern frontier; and their return, he declares, will be prohibited under penalty of decapitation. His majesty is anxious also to have the number of legation guards limited and that other boundaries be specified, and he hopes the foreign armies will be recalled as early as possible in the spring. China will endeavor, says Earl Li, by every means in her power, to prove that she intends compliance with the demands contained in the note and to show her desire to make the country safe and habitable for foreigners. He believes the powers will not insist upon the total destruction of the forts.

HER HAIR IS GREEN.

New York, Dec. 27.—Lillie Verona, a soubrette of No. 132 East Seventeenth street, a few months ago decided that her personal appearance would be improved if she could tint her naturally golden hair a russet hue. She accordingly purchased a concoction known as powdered henna leaves and applied it in solution with the desired effect.

Miss Verona a week ago yesterday decided to apply it again, and at the drug store of John Kiehl, Third avenue and Thirteenth street, purchased some powdered henna leaves. That evening she applied the compound in solution to her hair. The next morning on arising Miss Verona looked in a mirror and fell in a faint—her hair had turned a brilliant green.

Her friends came in, condoled with her to her face and laughed hilariously behind her back. Miss Verona shed bitter tears and spent the greater share of two days and three nights in an effort to wash the green tint out, but all efforts proved unavailing.

Various hairdressers experimented with strands of the green hair and said they were sorry for Miss Verona. Expert chemists told her the only thing she could do was to have it dyed jet black. Then Miss Verona got angry and went down to see her lawyer, M. Strassman, of No. 853 Broadway, who yesterday brought suit against Mr. Kiehl for $5,000 damages.

Mr. Kiehl told a reporter yesterday that Miss Verona purchased the powdered henna leaves without telling him for what purpose.

"She had beautiful golden hair," said Mr. Kiehl, "but when she came in next day it was as green as parsley. We have had the preparation analyzed and find it to be pure. In ordinanry circumstances it would impart a reddish hue to yellow hair, but in this case, it seems to have turned it green. Had the young woman told me what she intended doing with it I would have advised her against using it, since it has powerful astringent properties and its peculiar qualities are not really understood by the best of chemists."

MYSTERIOUS SHOOTING.

Indianapolis, Ind., Dec. 27.—William H. Smyth, grand secretary of the Masonic order of Indiana, was shot and probably fatally wounded at noon to-day in his office in the Masonic temple. The shooting is a mystery. The story told by Mr. Smyth, who retained consciousness for several minutes after the shooting, is that a blonde woman entered his office and asked to be allowed to use the telephone. As he was busy he told her he could not be bothered at the time. Without further words, he declares, the woman drew a revolver and fired at him. He felt the sting of the bullet but did not realize what had happened until after the woman had escaped. Police quickly reached the place and threw a line of patrolmen and detectives about the Masonic temple but no trace of the mysterious woman was found. Lewis A. Cole, an attorney who had gone to the Masonic temple to transact business, discovered Smyth, who he says, was lying on the floor half way between his desk and the door, of his office, in a pool of blood. An examination showed that three shots had been fired three of which took effect. It is not thought he can recover.

PNEUMONIA PROVES FATAL.

Tacoma, Wash., Dec. 31.—A Dawson dispatch of December 18 to Skagway states that there had been five deaths in as many days from pneumonia. The disease was spreading rapidly. Typhoid fever also had been epidemic, but subsided when cold weather set in.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

The Army of Health

THE ARMY IN THE PHILIPPINES INSIGNIFICANT COMPARED WITH THIS ONE.

If all the people in the United States, Canada and Great Britain who make daily use of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets could be assembled together it would make an army that would outnumber our army of one hundred thousand by at least five to one.

Men and women, who are broken down in health, are only a part of the thousands who use this popular preparation, the greater number are people who are in fair health but who know that the way to keep well is to keep the digestion perfect and use Stuart's Tablets as regularly as meal time comes to insure good digestion and proper assimilation of food.

Prevention is always better than cure and disease can find no foothold if the digestion is kept in good working order by the daily use of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets.

Mr. Thomas Seale, Mayfield, Cal., says: "Have used and recommended Stuart's Tablets because there is nothing like them to keep the stomach right."

Miss Lelia Dively, 4627 Plummer St., Pittsburg, Pa., writes: "I wish everyone to know how grateful I am for Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets. I suffered for a long time and did not know what ailed me. I lost flesh right along until one day I noticed an advertisement of these tablets and immediately bought a 50-cent box at the drug store. I am only on the second box and am gaining in flesh and color. I have at last found something that has reached my ailment."

From Mrs. Del. Eldred, Sun Prairie, Wis.: "I was taken dizzy very suddenly during the hot weather of the past summer. After ten days of constant dizziness I went to our local physician, who said my liver was torpid and I had overheated my blood; he doctored me for two weeks without much improvement; I finally thought of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets (which I had used long before for various bad feelings) and the first three tablets helped me.

"They are easily the best all around family medicine I ever used."

The army of people who take Stuart's Tablets are mostly people in fairly good health, and who keep well by taking them regularly after meals. They contain no opiates, cocaine or any cathartic or injurious drugs, simply the natural peptones and digestives which every weak stomach lacks.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets are sold by druggists everywhere in United States, Canada and Great Britain.

PORTO RICO.

The Legislative Assembly. Lack of Knowledge of Proper Methods.

San Juan De Porto Rico, Wednesday, Dec. 19.—The legislative assembly of Porto Rico has been in session since December 5, when the house of delegates was duly organized. The predicted clashes and split-up of the Republican party have not materialized. The house sessions are as harmoniously conducted as one could wish.

The house has been holding daily four hour sessions, over 45 bills have been introduced, and no end of motions and amendments. But one bill has been passed. By law the assembly is allowed sixty days in which to complete each session. Fifteen days have passed and next to nothing has been accomplished, and the local papers are suggesting that it is about time something had been done. The house is badly in need of a competent force of translators and clerks. There seems to be no system. Bills are prepared and introduced covering most common matters and in a matter most unbusinesslike. Few of the bills are in proper form; many have been filed written in pencil on a sheet torn from a scratch pad. Most of the bills are written during the session, and are more in the form of suggestions than of projected laws. An inspiration may come to a member, he picks up a pad or draws an envelope or a scrap of paper from his pocket; jots down a few sentences, and presents the "document" as a bill, and it is duly filed. Instead of getting down to the crying need of Porto Rico—a revision of the laws, bills to enact such laws as these are drawn up and introduced:

"To establish woman suffrage and to give women preference over men in public positions for which they are competent."

"Relating to salaries of school teachers."

"Relating to contracts made in provincial currency."

"Governing the profession of pharmacy."

A resolution was presented to "legalize the sport of cock fighting" by the same member who is the author of the woman suffrage bill.

At yesterday's session the committee on rules reported that bills relating to the following matters should have preference over all other business—Insular police, salaries, police courts, loans, telegraphs and railroads. On motion "mortgages" was added to the list and the report was adopted.

The council passed a bill introducing a jury system, but it was defeated in the house yesterday by a vote of 15 to 12. Several members claimed that the bill was not properly translated in the English original. The bill was ordered to be translated and will be reconsidered today.

The executive council is daily holding "secret" executive sessions behind closed doors. These are for the purpose of considering franchises and other matters over which the council has exclusive jurisdiction. The public is not informed of the nature of these discussions. The only bill passed by the house to date, is that "Declaring the office of delegate incompatible with other public offices."

At present, however, it does seem probable that the lower house will be a success as a law making body. Probably it is too early to judge.

The chamber of commerce of Porto Rico yesterday petitioned the house asking for an appropriation for a Porto Rican exhibit at the coming Pan-American exposition at Buffalo. The petition was referred to a speçail committee for report. A representative exhibit, by the insular government, at Buffalo would prove of immense benefit to the island. Capital is needed here to develop the island's unbounded resources, and in no way could Porto Rico's possibilities be better presented to the people.

KUHNS IN OHIO.

Cincinnati, O., Dec. 29.—A special dispatch from St. Mary's, O., to the Enquirer says:

Marvin Kuhns, the noted desperado and escaped convict from the Ohio penitentiary, is stopping at his cousin Frank Kuhns' residence, two miles southeast of this city. He has been domiciled there for several days, and instead of remaining indoors to conceal his identity, he makes free to go and come at his leisure. Christmas eve, for instance, he sought diversion by attending an entertainment held at Lutterbeck's school-house, in that neighborhood. He was recognized by a number of old-time acquaintances, none of whom, however, felt disposed to disturb him in the enjoyment of his liberty.

THE YAQUIS.

El Paso, Tex., Dec. 26.—Mexican troops in Sonora, Mex., were recently attacked by a band of Yaqui Indians and four officers and about thirty men were killed outright. Col. Francisco Peinado, one of the leading officers of the army, was shot through the stomach and seriously wounded. C. V. Light, of Guaymas, who was present when the report was made to Gen. Torres, gave the news out here. He says the soldiers were crossing the country and were fired on from an ambush near Lamisa, about 50 miles from Gen. Torres' headquarters. The severe press censorship has kept the news from the public. Col. Peinado is one of the most popular officers in the army.

ACTIVE SCOUTING

By the American Troops. The Latest From the Philippines.

Manila, Dec. 31.—Yesterday brought many reports of captures of insurgents as the result of scouting throughout Luzon. The Americans in this work sustained no casualties. A detachment of the Fourth regiment captured sixty in the province of Cavite.

General Wheaton reports having captured and burned Gremorio's camp in the peninsula, near San Antonio.

General Funston reports that five insurgents were killed and several captured near Gaysan.

General Smith wires that the proclamation of the governor general has had good results in his district.

Near Moriones, yesterday, a dozen insurgents were killed and eight wounded.

General Grant telegraphs that he has detachments covering the lower portions of Mount Arayat in the hope of catching Alejandrino. He says that last Friday a detachment of the Forty-first infantry raided the camp of the insurgent leader and secured some of his papers.

Near Aliaja, to-day, Captain Mendoza, with thirty men of Sandico's command, surrendered.

Detachments of the Eleventh and Ninth cavalry killed twelve insurgents and destroyed several camps in the Camarines' district.

The Philippine commission has addressed to the pending school bill a provision for the employment of 600 American teachers, at salaries ranging from $75 to $100 per month.

Manila, Dec. 31.—General Frederick D. Grant wires that Gen. Alejandrino's men are trying to escape from Mount Arayat. Two of them were killed Sunday. There is no water on the mountain and food is scarce.

An official report says the Fourth infantry and the Fourth cavalry, in Cavite province, have captured 109 armed insurgents and taken possession of their camps at Anabo and Malagran.

Captain Biddle, chief of the engineers, has returned on the transport Meade from the island of Guam. He says the conditions there have greatly improved by the planting of trees. The Arethusa (a United States water carrying ship), laden with supplies, arrived there on December 21, after a tempestuous voyage from Cavite, during which her boats were swept overboard. There is much suffering from hunger in the outlying districts of Guam, but no starvation. Two-thirds of the population are at Agana, the chief city of the island, and in its vicinity.

BILL COMPLETED.

Manila, Dec. 31.—The Philippine commission has completed the preparation of a general municipal government bill. The provisions, in many respects, are similar to General MacArthur's order establishing municipal governments and authorizing elections, but they are much more elaborate, covering all details. The most important new feature is the establishment of land taxation and doing away with the sedula (or head tax) and taxation on people's occupations. A feature new to the Philippines is that the revenue from land taxes is to be expended where it is collected. The manner of holding elections and the duties of officers are prescribed.

A decision in the San Jose Medical College case has been deferred until Saturday.

ATROCIOUS MURDER.

Washington, Dec. 25.—News has been received at the War department of a peculiarly atrocious murder in the Philippines, the circumstances of which were developed at the trial of six natives before a military commission at Capiz, Panay, P. I. It appears from the testimony that two of the prisoners were responsible for the death of the wife of one of their neighbors. With seven or eight other men they went to the house of a native named Victor Pere and forcibly took him and his wife to the Panay river where they bound their hands behind them and told them that their "last day had come." The woman was struck with a bolo and her dead body thrown into the river. Her husband witnessed her murder, and, anticipating similar treatment, sprang into the river, and, notwithstanding his arms were pinioned, managed to reach the opposite shore. According to the witnesses, the motive for the crime was a superstitious belief that the murdered woman was a witch possessed of occult powers whereby she in some mysterious way had brought about the death of a neighbor's child. The two men were sentenced to be hanged, but General MacArthur mitigated the sentence in each case to confinement at hard labor for twenty years out of consideration for the exceedingly low order of intelligence and blind superstition of the accused.

PHILIPPINE MONEY.

Washington, Dec. 31.—The secretary of war has communicated to Congress a cablegram from the Philippine commission indicating a grave crisis in the monetary affairs of the archipelago. The message was communicated to Congress in connection with a mass of memoranda bearing on the problem which is now to be solved, as to the coinage of some kind of silver to take the place of the Mexican dollar in the Philippines. The commission has cabled that the stock of silver in the islands is rapidly diminishing, and they urgently request an answer to the message sent by them of date September 5, setting out the necessity for prompt action, and asking what remedy shall be applied. It has been found impossible, apparently, to continue the ratio of 2 to 1, established and maintained arbitrarily, and the Mexican money is being drained away very rapidly towards China and India, making it difficult for the army disbursing officers to transact their business.

BUFORD AT MANILA.

Washington, Dec. 31.—Adjutant General Corbin received a cable message from General MacArthur, this morning, that the transport Buford, with 800 recruits, under Col. Kline, from New York, arrived at Manila, yesterday, and that the transport Warren sailed for San Francisco with 500 convalescent soldiers and a few other passengers.

MAKES THEM MARRY.

Charleston, S. C., Dec. 27.—Magistrate Strohreker, of Redtop, a notorious negro settlement, gave orders yesterday that all negroes living there must marry. Since notice was made several days ago that such orders would be issued by the magistrate, 75 couples, it is said, have been married. Magistrate Strohreker's order is designed to stop the prevalence of crime in that locality.

The Case Continued.

Lansing, Mich., Dec. 29.—When the contempt case against Governor Pingree was called by Judge Wiest, this afternoon, the court room was crowded with people. The judge read Governor Pingree's telegram and said he did not understand that the case was against the government, but against Hazen S. Pingree, the individual. Judge Wiest said he had no disposition to interfere with the duties of the governor, and therefore, would continue the case until January 9. In default of the governor's appearance at that time an attachment to compel his appearance will issue.

KIDNAPED HER SON.

Was Pursued and the Child Was Returned to His Father.

Indianapolis, Ind., Dec. 27.—Early today the grandson of former United States Attorney General W. H. H. Miller, who was taken away secretly by his mother, and for whom the entire police force searched all night, was found at Lawrence, Ind. The first clue to his whereabouts came through the finding of the hackman who drove the mother and son. He said he took them to Brightwood, six miles east of the city on the Big Four line. Samuel Miller, the husband and father, with a corps of newspaper men and detectives, immediately secured carriages and the party was rapidly driven to Brightwood. On arriving there they were informed that Mrs. Miller and her boy had been taken to Lawrence, Ind., the next station north. The party proceeded to Lawrence, and found the woman and child asleep in a boarding house. The father took charge of his son, and returned to Indianapolis.

Mrs. Miller was left at Lawrence.

The kidnaping occurred yesterday afternoon, and led to a hot chase a few minutes later across the state to overtake the wife of Samuel D. Miller, who was supposed to be flying to New York with her stolen son.

Samuel D. Miller and wife have lived in New York for several years, and last summer he came west to go into his father's office. His wife stayed in New York. Last Friday she came here to demand possession of her seven-year-old son, whom the father had brought with him, and who was living with him at the grandfather's house, W. H. H. Miller, at 1027 North Delaware street.

The husband and wife had a consultation at the wife's apartments in the Denison, and she agreed that if the boy was allowed to be sent to her daily with the nurse, she would not attempt to kidnap him.

Yesterday afternoon the boy and nurse called on Mrs. Miller at the Denison. She sent the nurse out to get a check cashed and while the governess was gone, ordered a carriage, and made arrangements to leave. When the governess returned, Mrs. Miller announced they were going for a drive. They started in a closed carriage down South Meridian street toward the depot. The German governess, suspecting foul play, jumped out of the carriage while it was on a run, ran to a telephone, and notified the father and grandfather.

Mrs. Miller immediately ordered the carriage driven to Brightwood, and when the two Millers arrived at the union station, there was no trace of the woman or boy.

Two hours later they received information which led them to believe that Mrs. Miller intended to take the Big Four accommodation train at Brightwood, and then take the Knickerbocker train at Anderson or Muncie. At 6:20 o'clock the two Millers started on the Knickerbocker to overtake Mrs. Miller before she got out of the state.

Mrs. Miller was Miss Helen Karcher, of Pottstown, Pa. Samuel Miller first met her nine years ago at Washington, when his father was President Harrison's attorney general. They were married a year later, and their son Sidney is now 7 years old.

Samuel Miller returned to Indianapolis with his father, and subsequently became a member of the law firm of Hord, Perkins & Miller. Five years ago he went to New York and joined the law firm of Keating, Walrat & Miller, with offices in the Mutual Life building. He and his wife lived at the Rutland, near Central Park. Mrs. Miller still lives there.

Last summer, Mr. Miller was offered an opening in his father's office, and came west. Mrs. Miller refused to come, and since that time has lived in New York. There has been no divorce, and Mr. Miller has been sending her an allowance.

Last Friday, Mrs. Miller suddenly appeared in the city with the announcement that she had come to get her son and take him home with her. There were conferences between the father and mother. It was hoped a compromise would be effected, by which the boy could spend a part of his time with each parent and nothing be made public concerning the matter. This seemed to be nearly accomplished till the incident yesterday afternoon, when Mrs. Miller started for the union station with the governess and the boy in a closed carriage.

The action of the nurse in hurling herself from the rapidly moving vehicle caused a commotion in the wholesale district. She was so excited that she does not remember where she telephoned from to notify W. H. H. Miller and his son that Mrs. Miller had started with the boy. She later was joined by W. H. H. and Samuel Miller, and the latter sent her home to announce that the two had gone in pursuit, and would return later with Sidney, the boy.

Mrs. Miller left Lawrence on an eastbound train, presumably for New York. Before leaving she declared she will bring suit for the possession of the boy.

FIFTEEN CENTS A DAY.

Cambridge, Mass., Dec. 31.—Reuben Cyril Hill Thompson, of Albany, Oregon, a graduate of McMinnville college, of that state, and now a senior in Harvard University, has lived more than a year on 15 cents a day, and likes it. In fact, Thompson, though far form a rich student, began his singular diet from choice and keeps it up for the same reason. This is his bill of fare for one week:

21 orders of potatoes (two to the order)	$ 84
21 orders of bread (two slices to the order)	21
Total	$1 05

His menu is the same every day in the week, and every week in the year. Here is his one statement:

"I do not think that the consumption of rich foods is conducive to brain work. In fact, I am sure that the plainer the diet the clearer the mind. Accordingly, as I am striving very hard to acquit myself creditably in my college course, I confine myself to the most meagre of foods—merely enough to keep me going. I am hungry for knowledge, not for food. It is not because of extreme poverty that I live on 15 cents a day, but choice."

The potatoes are in every case baked, as Thompson asserts that those prepared in this way are not only more satisfying but more nourishing. The bread is scarcely ever buttered, and the only drink which is indulged in at meal times is a cup of hot water, sometimes sweetened a little, but generally plain.

Thompson takes all his meals in Randall Hall, where during meals he waits on some of the 1,000 other students who board there. The fact that he is a waiter in this establishment shows that the selection of potatoes and bread as a fare is entirely voluntary one on the part of the westerner, for, in addition to a slight salary, the waiters receive their board.

Apaches on War Path.

Phoenix, Ariz., Dec. 27.—A message from Chihuahua, capital of the state of Chihuahua, Mex., states that Apaches are on the warpath in that state and that the inhabitants of Granda have organized to meet the redskins. The Indians, it is stated, are in the mountains, robbing isolated ranches and stealing cattle. It is likely they belong to a part of the tribe which escaped from the White River reservation several days ago.

Discovered by a Woman.

I have discovered a positive cure for all female diseases and the piles. It never fails to cure any of the various diseases peculiar to women, such as leucorrhea, displacements, ulceration, granulation, etc., or the piles from any cause in either sex. I will gladly mail a box of this wonderful medicine free to every sufferer. Mrs. C. B. MILLER, Box 95, Kokomo, Ind.

THE BOOZ CASE.

Taking of Testimony at West Point Still Continues.

West Point, N. Y., Dec. 27.—Horace Booz, of Bristol, Pa., who is now living in or near Buffalo, will arrive here today to testify before the military court of inquiry regarding the alleged brutal treatment received by his brother Oscar, lately deceased, while a fourth class cadet at the West Point military academy two years ago. It is understood a former cadet who lives in Illinois will be here to-day or to-morrow to give his version of hazing at the post during the summer encampments of 1897-98. Another witness who notified the court of his coming is Congressman F. O. Phillips, of Cleveland, O.; he has a son here in the second class who was a classmate of Booz, but the impression is that the Ohioan will simply deny that he ever came to the academy to protect his son from being hazed.

R. C. Booz, civil engineer of Buffalo, N. Y., a brother of the late cadet Oscar L. Booz, then testified. The witness had not seen his brother during the time he was in the West Point academy, 1898. Mr. Booz continued:

"I received a letter from him shortly after he went to the academy. In it he said he felt strange at the place, as it was his first experience away from home. In the second letter, which I got about the beginning of August, he told me that he would be called out to fight in about a week. He complained of having had to take tabasco sauce, and suffered from a sore throat in consequence. He claimed that it was forced down his throat, and he had to swallow it or choke."

"Have you got those letters?" asked Gen. Clous.

"I have not, I destroyed all the letters I got from him while here," replied the witness.

"In other letters which I got from him," the witness added, "he complained of being hazed, and said that he was being treated more severely than others."

In reply to Superintendent Mills, the witness said:

"I spoke to Oscar some time in 1899 about his treatment at the academy, and he told me that the tabasco sauce was forced down his throat."

"Did you ask him who were the parties who forced him to do this?"

"No; not at that time. Later in the year I wrote him, but he could not write to me then. My sister asked him."

The witness did not say if his sister had gained any information on this point from the former cadet.

"When you say your brother was forced to swallow the tabasco sauce, do you mean that physical force was used?" asked Gen. Bates.

"Yes, sir."

"Did you see your brother within six months after his leaving the academy?"

"I saw him in October and December. He then complained of a sore throat and dizziness."

The witness then handed a portion of a letter to the recorder. In this letter Oscar said he would soon go home, as he could not stand the treatment any longer. This was after the fight, and Oscar had said that his heart was troubling him.

"Where is the rest of this letter?"

"It was destroyed last September," replied the witness. "It was overlooked among other papers. It was an extra sheet of a letter."

By Col. Mills:—"Why did you not, or some member of your family notify the war department or the military academy when it became apparent that your brother was dying from alleged cruelties?"

"I suppose we did not feel like doing so," replied Mr. Booz. "We were all very much overcome at the thought of Oscar's approaching death."

West Point, N. Y., Dec. 29.—Lieut. Col. Otto L. Hein, commandant at the United States military academy, was the first witness called to the stand to-day to testify before the court of inquiry appointed to investigate the allegations of brutal hazing of cadets. Col. Hein produced the superintendent's sick reports, which showed that Cadet Booz had only reported sick once while he was at the academy. He was excused on that occasion from one drill, as he was suffering from an acute attack of diarrhoea. The records made it clear that Booz had never been absent from breakfast, dinner or supper while he was a cadet at West Point. An extract from the records was read by the witness, who said Cadet Booz had availed himself of the Saturday evening privileges of going anywhere within the reservation on Saturday, August 6, the day after the Booz-Keller fight. Booz reported his going away at 1:58 p. m. and his returning at 3:18 p. m. In reply to Gen. Clous, the witness said that in the summer of 1899, through anonymous letters, the brutal hazing of Cadets MacArthur and Haskell came to the knowledge of the academy officials. An investigation was immediately ordered, but no information as to the facts could be elicited from any of those examined, among whom were MacArthur and Haskell.

Speaking generally of hazing, Col. Hein said:

"Hazing is traditional, and I am sorry to say it is thought by persons inside as well as outside of the academy, to be commendable, and as long as students hear it spoken of in this way, it will be impossible for the authorities to stamp it out."

"What methods do you think could be used to stamp out the calling out of fourth class men and subsequent fist encounters?" asked Gen. Clous.

"Why, I consider that a form of hazing, and as long as the cadets don't live up to the agreement not to submit to hazing and the upper class do not cease interfering with them, it will be impossible to suppress it."

WINE COMBINE FORMED.

San Francisco, Jan. 1.—The Chronicle says:

The California wine industry to-day enters upon a new phase in its history. Several powerful financiers of San Francisco have become heavily interested in the leading wine concerns in a manner to establish a community of interests as to the general direction of trade, while leaving to each corporation or firm its independence of action in the details of its business. Among the capitalists in this combination, which will control seven-eighths of the wines of the state are: I. W. Heiman, president of the Nevada National Bank; Antoine Borel, of A. Borel & Co., and Daniel Meyer, the private bankers. They have become interested in the California Wine Association, the American-Swiss agricultural colony, Lachman & Jacobi and C. Shilling & Co., all of which in turn have become shareholders in each of the other concerns. The aggregate capital of these firms will be in creased to $8,000,000.

FIRE LOSS OF $150,000.

Burington, Ia., Jan. 1.—Fire to-day destroyed two buildings on Main street, occupied by Schramm & Schmieg and by the Conner Mercantile Company. Guest's music store was damaged sightly. The losses are estimated at $150,000; insurance, $75,000.

NANCY HANKS' GRAVE.

Richmond, Ind., Dec. 31.—After many years of effort the grave of Nancy Hanks Lincoln, mother of Abraham Lincoln, is now the property of the state. Governor Mount has received the deed for the ground in the immediate vicinity of the grave in Spencer county in behalf of the Nancy Hanks Memorial association. The ground is to be turned into a park and a custodian will be put in charge and much beautifying done. The deed is from the commissioners of Spencer county.

FOREIGN ITEMS.

GERMAN OPINION.

Berlin, Dec. 29.—The Kreuz Zeitung, Conservative, the chief mouthpiece of the government, whose editorials are often prepared by government officials, devotes two long articles to-day to the Nicaragua canal controversy, pronouncing the Davis amendment of the Hay-Pauncefote treaty a "slap for England."

"Treaties could not be more recklessly brushed aside than they have been in this case by the United States senate," says the Kreuz Zeitung. "This disregard of the law of nations, which had already been manifested during the peace negotiations with Spain, is in the highest degree regretable. It is a counterpart of England's treatment of the Boer republics.

"President McKinley's administration has been placed in a highly disagreeable position, inasmuch as the action of the senate is a grave provocation to England and it is impossible to face the anti-English feeling in the country. The administration could not thus wound Yankee pride.

"If the President adopts the senate's position, England will have a moral right to prepare a Fashoda for the United States; but judging from previous experiences, she will not do so. The present tone of the British press toward the United States is in striking contrast with its ferocious tone toward France in 1898.

"England is not likely to play her strongest trumps against the United States; but, if she were to do so, she and not the United States would be the sufferer. Fortune is fickle."

DISTANCING ENGLAND.

London, Dec. 29.—The Times, in another article on American engineering progress, deals with educational influences and arrives at the conclusion that it is not so much superiority of technical education which explains this progress, as the fact that Americans give to young men positions which in England are supposed to belong to long-experience.

Commenting editorially on the whole situation, and in a regretful tone, the Times says:

"It is useless to disguise the fact that Great Britain is being outdistanced. The competition does not come from the glut caused by miscalculation as to the home demand. Our own steel makers know better and are alarmed. The threatened competition in markets hitherto our own comes from efficiency in production such as never before has been seen.

"At the dawn of the century it is well to reflect on the truth strongly persented by our correspondent that "one of the most disquieting factors in the problem before us is that the United States have a trained body of young men determined to make their country great and who have been educated to a living, practical interest in things needful to that end."

RUSSIA IS GRATIFIED.

St. Petersburg, Dec. 25.—The Novoe Vremya, discussing the English newspaper indictment of the United States senate for "its unparalleled attempt to overturn the Clayton-Bulwer treaty," says:

"The case is not unusual. Conditions have changed and the treaty must change too. Russia afforded an example in 1870, in declaring that she was no longer bound by her promise not to maintain war vessels in the Black Sea."

The Bourse Gazette says:

"Russia is gratified by America's diplomatic victory over England. Western Europe dislikes the Monroe doctrine, because it desires to grab territories everywhere. Russia, which has sympathized with America since her independence, which liquidated American possessions to America, has nothing against the Monroe doctrine and the old sympathies have grown more cordial in China."

NEW STEAMER LINES.

Stockholm, Dec. 29.—The commission for the promotion of Sweden's foreign commerce proposes the establishment of regular steamer lines to the United States and South America, particularly the United States, whence imports are rapidly growing, while Swedish exports are unimportant. Sweden, at present, receives American goods chiefly through London, Hamburg and Antwerp and they appear in Swedish statistics as not from the United States. The commission proposes bounties for the two lines to the United States and South America, and also says bountied lines from Sweden to Russia are desirable.

Portrait of Washington.

London, Dec. 29.—There are few original pictures of General Washington in England, hence the discovery of another miniature is interesting. It is by Sam Folwell and is dated 1791. Another by the same artist is now in the possession of the Historical Society of Philadelphia, dated 1796. The new find is supposed to be an excellent likeness. It represents Washington wearing a pigtail.

President Resigned.

Sierra Leoni, West Coast of Africa, Dec. 26.—The president of Liberia, W. D. Coleman, resigned on December 11, owing to the disapproval of the legislature of his interior policy. G. W. Gibson, the secretary of state, was elected president by the legislature.

Plague in India.

Calcutta, Dec. 26.—Lord Curzon, of Kedleston, the viceroy of India, in the course of a speech to-day, said that since the appearance of the Bubonic plague in 1898, 25,000 deaths from the disease have occurred in the Mysore state.

Andree's Will.

London, Dec. 27.—The brother of Andree, the missing aeronaut, says a dispatch from Copenhagen to the Daily Mail, despairing of his return from the Arctic regions, has finally opened his will.

Swedes for America.

Christiania, Dec. 28.—More than 6,000 persons, four-fifths of whom went to the United States, emigrated from Christiania during the last twelve months, as against 3,300 in 1899.

NEW PACIFIC LINE.

Portland, Ore., Dec. 26.—A direct line of steamers from Portland to Manila will be in operation by February 26. The Oregon and Oriental company, in order to accommodate the growing trade between the ports, has decided to put into commission the steamers Monmouthshire and Acarmenthshire. The steamers will be used exclusively in the service and make regular trips.

For the past year the wholesale jobbers of Portland have been trying to secure the establishment of a line of steamers to Manila. They sent a representative there to inquire into trade conditions and the new steamship line is the result.

Jessie Morrison Out on Bail.

Eldorado, Kan., Dec. 25.—Jessie Morrison was released last evening on $5,000 bonds. Miss Morrison's father accompanied the sheriff to the jail and Jessie was released from custody. The party then quietly went to the Morrison home. Miss Morrison has not yet made known her plans for the immediate future. It is thought, however, that she will spend some time visiting her old home in the East.

The Thyra Sails.

Portland, Ore., Jan. 1.—The United States transport Thyra sailed for Manila with 550 horses and a cargo for the army in the Philippines.

SUMATRA TOBACCO

Can Be Raised Successfully in United States. Important Tests.

Washington, Dec. 26.—The following notice has been posted by the secretary of agriculture:

Milton Whitney, chief of division of soils, reports a successful termination of experiments conducted in co-operation with the Connecticut experiment station in the production of Sumatra tobacco, near Hartford. One third of an acre was planted under a cheese cloth shade nine feet high, and cultivated and fermented under the direction of M. I. Floyd, tobacco expert of the department. The yield of cured tobacco was 700 pounds, making an estimated yield for one acre of 2,100 pounds. This lost about ten per cent in fermentation. The crop has just been sold to L. B. Haas & Co., of Hartford, to Mitchelson & Hibbard, of Kansas City, for $473.70, making an estimated value for one acre of $1,421. The cost of production, including the whole cost of the shade, the frame for which will last five years, will not exceed $500 per acre, leaving a net profit of over $900 per acre. This was an average price of 71 cents per pound. The crop grown in the same field, without shade, and fermented in the same way, yielded about the same quantity and brought 27 cents per pound, or at the rate of $507.87 per acre. Deducting the cost of cultivation, fertilization and treating this would leave a profit of about $300 per acre. The ordinary crop of the Connecticut valley brings the farmer about 20 cents per pound or $360 per acre, and deducting the cost of expenses, leaves a profit of about $260 per acre. The Sumatra tobacco grown under shade has been submitted to New York and Philadelphia business men and has been pronounced entirely satisfactory and fully equal to imported Sumatra.

These facts, taken in connection with the award at the Paris exposition of two points for the Florida grown Sumatra over that given for the imported Sumatra, show that we can grow Sumatra tobacco of the highest quality in this country and save our farmers between $6,000,000 and $7,000,000 which is now sent abroad annually for the foreign grown leaf. This work is the result of the soil survey made in the Connecticut valley two years ago and similar results can be expected for very similar areas where the soils and climatic conditions are similar to those in the Connecticut valley and in Florida.

VENEZUELAN TROUBLE.

Washington, Dec. 31.—Disquieting reports as to the conditions in Venezuela are coming to Washington through unofficial sources, though it is not difficult to obtain more or less positive denials of the accuracy of these reports. It is said that Hernandez, the dreaded "El Mocha," and one time aspirant for the presidency, who has been in confinement for more than a year, has regained his liberty and there are expectations of a rebellious outbreak.

Minister Loomis' latest report is a mail advice, and while dealing principally with the questions that have arisen respecting the rival asphalt concessions in Venezuela, also tends to show the existence of a feeling of unrest in the country.

RITTMAN APPOINTED.

Washington, Dec. 28.—The President has tendered to Fred Rittman, of Cleveland, O., the position of fourth auditor of the treasury, made vacant by the tragic death of Auditor Morris. Mr. Rittman has for some fifteen or twenty years been engaged in the banking business in Cleveland, and previously was an auditor of railroad accounts. He is about fifty years of age, stands high in business and social circles. He is a life long friend of Senator Hanna, through whose influence he has secured his appointment, and is also known by President McKinley. There is thought to be no doubt that he will accept, and it is expected he will assume his duties on the 1st of January.

HOW TO LIVE A CENTURY.

Middletown, Conn., Jan. 1.—Miss Larissa Shailer, of Tylerville, is the oldest spinster in the state, having passed her 100th birthday on September 21 last year. This remarkable woman, having outlived all her family, sums up the secret of long life as follows:

"I have always been regular in my habits and have always taken as good care of myself as lay in my power. To this day I make a practice of going out for a walk every day, summer and winter, with my feet properly protected and I have never taken cold. I don't remember when I had a sick day. But after all I owe my good health largely to my not worrying about anything that happened or was likely to happen. I've had my troubles, but I learned long ago no to take them to heart."

Miss Shailer is a little woman, with bright, dark eyes. She looks like a woman of 70. She has seen four generations pass away, and to-day readily recalls the stirring events of the early part of this century.

Her eyesight, hearing and health seem to be unimpaired, while her memory is wonderful.

IMPORTANT EXPERIMENT.

St. Joseph, Mo., Dec. 29.—M. Schellinger, an electrician of Chicago, yesterday, in the presence of a number of persons interested in the progress of science, shocked a cat apparently to death, and when the heart of the feline had long ceased to beat Mr. Schellinger reversed the current of electricity and the shock restored the heart beats, although they were very feeble at first. Within two hours after the cat had been pronounced dead it had been restored to the fullness of life and vigor and was as playful as ever.

The current was kept turned on until there seemed no possibility of doubt of the fatality. Several physicians examined the animal and all agreed in pronouncing it dead.

In five minutes more an alternating current of low power was started and in the course of a few seconds the heart action commenced.

Electrician Schellinger says there is no doubt in his mind that any person who has seemingly been killed by an electric shock can be restored if intelligent action is followed on the lines adopted by him yesterday and if the victim can receive such attention within a few minutes after the accident has occurred.

CLEANING UP CHICAGO.

Chicago, Dec. 29.—Keepers of fourteen "dives" and gambling houses were indicted by the grand jury yesterday as the result of the inquiry into crime and vice in Chicago and the work will be continued. Of the fourteen indictments four were against alleged keepers of gambling houses and ten against proprietors of basement and other resorts, on the charge of conducting disorderly places. One state senator and David Lewinsohn, ex-city detective, were among those hit by this first batch of indictments.

Those indicted on the charge of keeping common gaming houses are:

State Senator John Broderick, Louis Frank and Julius Frank, Dennis Foley, A. Bernstein.

It is asserted that the voting of indictments against dive keepers is but the preliminary action toward returning true bills against a number of prominent municipal officers who are responsible for the enforcement of all laws and ordinances. Foreman McCoy of the jury had this to say last night: "The question of the liability of the police and other municipal officials was put over until to-day."

AT WHITE HOUSE.

President's Reception on New Year and New Century Day.

Washington, Jan. 1.—In the long line of New Year's receptions at the White House, which each year inaugurate the social season at the national capital, none, perhaps, was more brilliant than the one which to-day ushered in the twentieth century. And perhaps no feature of it was so universally gratifying to the distinguished throng which came to extend the greetings of the new year to the chief executive of the republic as the fact that the mistress of the White House was able to participate in the happy occasion, and, with the President, receive the felicitations and well-wishes of all.

The day had dawned dull and gray, but the air was soft and balmy. Toward 11 o'clock, when the reception opened, the sun burned through mist and clouds, brightened the white walls and pillars of the historic old mansion until it shone like albaster, and touched the stripes of the glorious American flag that floated over it into streaks of flame. The grounds of the mansion presented a stirring scene as the carriages began to arrive, and the long line of army and navy officers in full uniform formed to the left of the massive porte cochere. Within, under the glamor of myriads of electric lights, which were reflected in the happy faces of the shifting throng, all was brilliancy. The Marine band, stationed under the stairway, discoursed national airs and lively marches throughout the ceremony.

The members of the cabinet and their wives, together with the ladies of the receiving party, were the first to arrive. They laid aside their wraps in the state dining room and ascended to the private apartments of the President, where they exchanged greetings with Mr. and Mrs. McKinley. The ladies of the receiving party entered the red and blue parlors and took their places behind the line. Meantime the ambassadors and ministers of foreign countries, with the attaches of the various legations, in their gorgeous and resplendent court uniforms, had gathered in the state dining room.

Promptly at 11 o'clock the bugles sounded the approach of the Presidential party, and, led by Col. Bingham, the master of ceremonies, and Major McCauley, of the marine corps, the President and Mrs. McKinley descended the main staircase, followed by the members of the cabinet and their wives.

President's Appearance.

As the party passed along to the receiving room, the President reflected in his smiling face his health and happiness. He bowed repeatedly to the crowds assembled in the corridors, greeting many of them with well wishes of the day. Mrs. McKinley also bestowed her gracious greetings upon many in the throng, and when three sweet-faced children near the front chirped a "Happy New Year" to the first lady in the land, she took a handful of buds from her exquisite bouquet of white roses and tossed them to the children. The party passed into the Blue parlor and took their places, while the full Marine band burst forth with the stirring strains of "Hail to the Chief."

In addition to the ladies of the cabinet, the following ladies were invited to occupy places behind the line and nearly all of them were present:

The Misses Hay, Miss Cox, the Misses Griggs, the Misses Hitchcock, Miss Catlin, Miss McKittrick, Mrs. Abner McKinley, Mrs. George B. Cortelyou, Miss Hinds, Mrs. T. A. Bingham, Mrs. David J. Hill, Mrs. F. W. Hackett, Mrs. J. K. Richards, Miss Steece, Mrs. Fuller, the Misses Fuller, Mrs. Aubery, Mrs. Hugh C. Wallace, Mrs. Harlan, the Misses Harlan, Mrs. Gray, Miss Brewer, Mrs. Karrick, Mrs. Brown, Mrs. Shiras, Mrs. White, Mrs. Peckham, Mrs. McKenna, the Misses McKenna, Mrs. M. A. Hanna, the Misses Hanna, Miss Phelps, Mrs. J. C. Burrows, Mrs. Shelby M. Cullom, Miss Ridgeley, Miss Fisher, Mrs. Stephen B. Elkins, Mrs. Charles W. Fairbanks, Mrs. J. K. Jones, Mrs. Kean, the Misses Kean, Mrs. Henry Cabot Lodge, Mrs. A. P. Gardner, Mrs. James McMillan, Miss McMillan, the Misses Morgan, Mrs. O. H. Platt, Mrs. T. C. Platt, Mrs. Redfield Proctor, Miss Proctor, Mrs. Henry M. Teller, Mrs. Joseph B. Foraker, the Misses Foraker, Mrs. William B. Bate, Mrs. Eugene Hale, Mrs. D. B. Henderson, Mrs. John Dalzell, Miss Kitzmiller, Mrs. Charles H. Grosvenor, Mrs. S. E. Payne, Mrs. George W. Steele, Mrs. Robert R. Hitt, Mrs. Diaz-Albertini, Miss Richardson, Mrs. John H. Ketcham, Miss Ketcham, Miss Wilson, Mrs. W. S. Kerr, Miss Kerr, Mrs. N. N. Cox, Miss Cox, Mrs. J. C. Sibley, Miss Sibley, Mrs. Miles, Mrs. Parsons, Mrs. John M. Wilson, Miss Waller, Mrs. George M. Sternberg, Mrs. Dewey, Mrs. P. M. Rixey, Mrs. English, Mrs. W. K. Van Reypen, Miss Van Reypen, Mrs. U. S. Grant, Mrs. Sartoris, the Misses Sartoris, Mrs. Philip Sheridan, the Misses Sheridan, Mrs. Daniel Manning, Mrs. Charles G. Dawes, Mrs. Harriet Lane Johnston, Miss Kennedy, Mrs. J. Stanley-Brown, Mrs. Garfield, Mrs. James G. Blaine, Mrs. H. S. B. Beale, Mrs. Emmons Blaine, Mrs. Buckingham, Mrs. S. Rand, Mrs. Nicholas Anderson, Mrs. McMillan, Mrs. George Fabyan, Mrs. Walsh, Mrs. H. O. S. Heistand, Mrs. Henry Matthews, Mrs. Leiter, the Misses Leiter, Mrs. Townsend, Mrs. H. B. F. MacFarland, the Misses Ross, Mrs. Tenney Ross and Mrs. L. H. Beach.

NEW YEAR'S FAILURE.

Philadelphia, Jan. 1.—Samuel Riddles' Sons, wool manufacturers, with mills located at Glen Riddle, Pa., have presented a petition in voluntary bankruptcy. The assets are said to be $294,242 and the liabilities $301,000. The causes leading to the petition are given as follows:

The unsatisfactory condition of the trade in woolen and cotton goods, the rise in the price of raw material and in wages and the cost of disposing of the manufactured product, while there has been no advance in the market price of the latter; insufficiency or working capital and lack of means to properly equip old fashioned mills with machinery equal to modern requirements.

John Vance, Jr., was appointed temporary receiver under bond in the sum of $25,000.

SEATTLE'S ENTERPRISE.

Seattle, Wash., Jan. 1.—During the past 24 hours a committee from the chamber of commerce of Seattle, by appealing to the business men of the city, have raised $32,900 of a fund for Moran Brothers, of this city, so that their bid for a battleship to be built at their yards here may be scaled down to the limit of cost set down by congress for that appropriation. The matter is being taken up by the business men of Seattle and the necessary $100,000 is expected to be raised before the end of the week.

I CURE FITS

When I say I cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office.

Prof. W. H. PEEKE, F.D., 4 Cedar St., N.Y.

R R R

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

Radway's Relief is Absolutely Indispensible to every well-regulated household. It instantly relieves and quickly cures all Colds, Sore Throats, Influenza, Bronchitis, Pneumonia, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Headache, Toothache and Pains of All Kinds. Internally for Malaria and all Bowel Pains. Sold by all Druggists.

VICTORY FOR QUAY.

His Forces Organize Both Houses of the Legislature.

Harrisburg, Jan. 1.—Both branches of the Pennsylvania legislature met in biennial session to-day at noon and the feature of the occasion was the battle between the Quay Republicans and the allied forces of the Anti-Quay Republicans and Democrats for control of the House of Representatives, resulting in a victory for the Quay forces. William T. Marshall, of Allegheny, was the choice of Quay forces for speaker, while the Democrats and Anti-Quay Republicans were lined up for General William H. Koontz, of Somerset, Anti-Quay Republican. The membership of the House is 203, there being a vacancy in the Sixteenth Philadelphia district. Of these 154 are Republicans and 49 Democrats.

Senator Snyder, of Chester county, was the choice of the Quay faction for president of the Senate, and was selected by a vote of 36 to 13 for Senator Nidler, Democrat, of Cumberland.

After passing the usual routine resolutions and appointing committees to wait on the governor and the House with the information that the Senate was organized and ready for business, a recess was taken until 4 p. m.

In the House the proceedings began with the formal swearing in of the members, after which the roll call showed three absentees. Nominations for speaker being in order, the names of Mr. Marshall and General Koontz were presented. As the voting progressed it was seen that the vote would be close and it was announced as 100 for Marshall and 99 for Koontz. Four Democrats voted for Marshall.

WAR IN RUBBER.

Fourteen Concerns Ready to Do Battle.

Chicago, Jan. 1.—Wide open warfare in the rubber footwear trade will begin all over the United States before the close of the present week.

Notice has been received by every jobber of rubber footwear in the country that handles the goods of the United States Rubber Company that prices are to be reduced January 3. No figures are given, but it is the popularly expressed before the trade that the cuts will be 23 or 25 per cent.

The object of this wholesale slash at prices is to force the independent manufacturers of rubbers to conform to the selling prices adopted by the trust, or to force them to the wall. The outsiders have generally refused to be dictated to in the matter.

The capacity of the outsiders aggregates about 85 per cent. as much as that of the big combination.

NEW YEAR AT MANILA.

Manila, Jan. 1.—If President McKinley's New Year's reception proves greater than that of Gen. MacArthur's, it will not be the fault of the people of Manila. This reception was the first official social function at which the Americans and Filipinos have mingled in a social way. For three hours a stream of vehicles wound through the grounds of the governor general's residence and discharged the callers—official and civilian—most of them natives, though there was a sprinkling of foreigners. The American flag, branches of nipa flowers and vines predominated in the decorations throughout the mansion.

Admiral Remey received the callers by the side of Gen. MacArthur and the wives of several generals assisted.

The introductions were made by Gen. MacArthur's staff, assisted by members of the staff of Admiral Remey. The callers, after having been introduced, passed out upon a broad balcony overhanging the Pasig river; and a majority of them lingered about the mansion until the ceremonies were finished.

Archbishop Chapelle, the apostolic delegate to the Philippines, and other church dignitaries, were introduced first. The members of the Philippine commission and the judges appeared in black frock coats, and their attire formed a decided contrast to the white and gold uniforms of the officers of the army and navy. The Filipino women wore elaborate native costumes and conversed affably in Spanish.

The use of carriage numbers was not understood by the coachmen, and much confusion occurred outside.

DIAMONDS IN TEXAS.

El Paso, Tex., Jan. 1.—The discovery of diamonds in the volcanic hills near Capitan, Oterey county, Mexico, has created intense excitement among mining men there and in this city. The discovery was made by J. J. Blow, general manager of the Linderman Coal Co., who picked up four gems in an ant heap. He took them to a jeweler who pronounced them genuine diamonds. Blow then dug into the ant heap and at a depth of 12 feet uncovered a bed of the precious stones.

HOWGATE RELEASED.

Albany, N. Y., Dec. 29.—Henry W. Howgate, aged 70 years, who in 1880, served the government as disbursing officer of the signal service at Washington, was released from the penitentiary last evening, after having served six years for forgery and falsification of accounts.

SAILS FOR MANILA.

San Francisco, Jan. 1.—The transport Hancock will sail to-day for Manila via Honolulu and Guam, carrying a limited number of passengers and recruits and a large cargo of army supplies.

A WAR ROMANCE.

Columbus, O., Jan. 1.—A romance begun in Atlanta, Ga., during the Cuban war will have its ending in Manila upon the arrival there of Miss Isabelle Morrow, of this city, who sailed from San Francisco to-day. On arriving she will wed Lieutenant John Boniface, of the Fourth Cavalry. Miss Morrow was visiting in Atlanta during the war with Spain and joined a local relief society. She met Lieutenant Boniface, a wounded soldier, through her Red Cross work. It was a case of love at first sight. They became engaged and Miss Morrow is now en route to the Philippines in accordance with her promise to join her soldier lover.

American Ship at Tangiers.

Tangiers, Morocco, Jan. 1.—The United States training ship Topeka arrived here to-day. American representatives will visit the Morocco court in February.

AUSTRALIAN UNION

Takes Place Upon the First Day of the New Century and of the Year.

Sydney, N. S. W., Jan. 1.—The new century and with it the new era of federation were ushered in for Australia with every sign of public rejoicing. This city is overflowing with vistors to such an extent that many have to be accommodated on passenger steamers in the harbor. The streets were alive with people last night, and when midnight struck bells pealed and cannon boomed a welcome to the United Australasia. To-day was a public holiday and business has been practically suspended for a week to come. The city is decorated with an unprecedented lavishness, a striking feature being a scheme of triumphal arches along the route of to-day's procession from Government house to Centennial Park for the inauguration, which it is estimated will be witnessed by 500,000 people.

The cortege will be of enormous length and will pass under the most elaborate series of arches representing the colonies and the various trades and industries, as well as the various nationalities.

The American arch, which is a distinct feature, is of imposing design. It is surmounted by a colossal eagle and bears the motto, "The United States greets United Australia," and "Hail to the new-born commonwealth."

A portion of Pitt street is devoted to the American section, which is very picturesque, red and white being the prevailing combinations.

Another beautiful arch is entitled "Commonwealth." It resembles the marble arch at Hyde Park, London.

The governor general will be sworn in at a pavilion in Centennial Park, a very elegant affair in pure white, upon which are emblazoned the names of federating colonies.

Numerous patriotic fetes have been arranged for the week.

BIG CONSOLIDATION

of Accident Insurance—Capital Amounting to $50,000,000.

Indianapolis, Ind., Jan. 1.—A deal in which about $50,000,000 of accident insurance capital is involved, and which is considered one of the largest consolidations ever effected in this country, was consummated here to-day. By its terms the Railway Officials' and Employes' Accident association of this city, the Metropolitan Accident Insurance company of Chicago, the Northwestern Benevolent society and the Cotinental Insurance company are consolidated under the terms of the Continental Casualty company, which was incorporated under the insurance laws of Indiana some time ago. Headquarters of the new company will be opened in Chicago.

The Continental Casualty company has a capital stock of $300,000 and in addition to this it has $361,000 in other assets. The Railway Officials' and Employes' Accident association has confined its business to insuring railway employes against accident, but the new company will go into the general field of health and accident insurance. No change, however, will be made in the policies already issued by the company of this city or by any of the other companies affected by the combination.

AFRAID OF SMALL POX.

St. Paul, Minn., Dec. 31.—"This country is on the verge of an epidemic of smallpox. For the last two years the returning soldiers from the Philippines have been bringing the germs of the disease into the country. Vague press reports within the last six weeks are even now presaging the arrival of an epidemic."

Dr. John B. Darling, ex-regimental surgeon of the Third United States Infantry, which went from Fort Snelling to the Philippines and who spent six months with the regiment in that country, thus gave voice to the fear that the new century would bring this country an epidemic of smallpox unprecedented in the annals of the United States for the extent of its prevalence. He said:

"When the disease reached New York, it had completed its trip across the continent. In the trail of the returning soldiers, who landed on the Pacific coast, the disease followed. I think it may be said that there is not a state in the Union that is not at present, coping with the disease. For ourselves in this state, we know that few of the smallest towns have escaped without one or more cases.

"This condition, speaking generally, exists over the entire country. In the large cities the menace is greatest. The disease is, at present, only of a mild type. The poor classes, in many instances, do not call even the city physicians. The inmates of the infected homes go out into the world spreading contamination. This is the way the disease has spread thus far. The growth of the disease has been inevitable. There is more smallpox over the country now than there has been in forty years. In spite of our boasts of fine sanitation it is undeniable that our mode of life is conducive to a spread of the disease. This is particularly so in the winter time."

SELLING A WIFE.

Port Jervis, N. Y., Dec. 29.—"This is to certify that I sell to Mose Storms my wife, Mary Hull, for consideration of ten cents in cash.

(Signed.) "WILLIAM HULL,
"MOSES STORMS,
"MARY HULL,
"JOHN HULL."

The above was written on a piece of paper, as a contract, by which William Hull was to convey his wife to Moses Storms, his neighbor. The contract was drawn up Sunday night after a liberal flow of beer from a "growler" at the home of Hull, near this village. Storms paid the ten cents and took the woman to his home.

On Christmas morning Hull repudiated the contract, stating that the paper was worthless, as it had been drawn up on Sunday, making it void. He went after his wife and brought her back home with him, but failed to refund the ten cents.

Storms later appeared before Judge McCormick, in this village, to get legal advice as to what he could do to get the woman back. He was told that the contract did not hold good, and he went away much dissatisfied, remarking that "Bill Hull had buncoed him out of a wife and ten cents in money." Storms' first wife left him several years ago, running away with an Italian.

WHITECAP SUIT.

Indianapolis, Dec. 29.—D. A. Jennings, of Columbus, O., has filed suit in the United States court against about twenty citizens, men and women of Washington county, Ind., for $200,000 damages. He claims they whitecapped him on January 30, 1900, and persecuted him and his family until they were forced to leave the state. Jennings says he ran a newspaper in Salem, in which he had $15,000 invested. He claims the people of the county are so intermarried that they control all the social, religious and political institutions. They undertook, he alleges, to control the policy of his paper, and he opposed them. False charges were made against him in the local courts he says, and the court costs alone took every dollar he had. The women, he says, undertook to get his wife to join in the conspiracy against him.

GREAT

National Gospel Campaign Discussed and Outlined.

New York, Jan. 1.—Over 200 ministers and prominent laymen attended the meeting held yesterday in the Twenty-third street branch of the Y. M. C. A., in response to the call issued by Mr. William Phillips Hall, of this city, in order that the plans for the holding of a national gospel campaign might be discussed and outlined. Mr. Hall presided.

Mr. William E. Moody, of East Northfield, Mass., a son of the evangelist, said that the twentieth century needed the gospel to heal the broken hearts, of which there were millions. All appreciated that need. At the present time all eyes were turned toward religion and there was greater need of its teaching than ever before. The most successful works of fiction of the present day, he said, were those discussing the works of Christ. People read them because they are interested.

Mr. Moody applauded the idea of holding revival services in this city and advised that consecutive sessions be held. Every minister should be an evangelist and conduct revivals in his own church, or if better results could be obtained, ministers should exchange pulpits.

Rev. Dr. George T. Purves, of the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian church, advocated the holding of revivals and suggested that they be held in every Evangelical church in the city, as did the Reverends David J. Burrell and J. Wilbur Chapman.

TELEPHONING TO CUBA.

Key West, Fla., Dec. 26.—An interesting experiment has just been made here. In the presence of several prominent persons, the officers of a well-known telephone company connected the telephone wires here and at Havana with the Gulf cable between the two cities. For a few minutes a roaring noise prevented any communication, but finally this subsided and the officials heard from Havana distinctly the words: "I cannot understand you," clearly transmitted. Havana, however, failed to clearly understand. The experiment was regarded as highly successful.

W. C. T. U. IN HONOLULU.

Honolulu, Dec. 28.—Honolulu is about to have a temperance crusade, led by the W. C. T. U. and the Ministers' Union. Two representatives of the W. C. T. U., Miss Jessie McKerman and Miss Ida Nurcutt, are expected here on the steamer Coptic, on December 29. It is part of the plan of the crusade to diffuse sentiment in favor of the bill of Congressman Littlefield, of Maine, introduced in the house, to absolutely prohibit the sale of intoxicants to the aborigines of the Pacific islands over which the United States exercises control.

PATTI'S BEAUTIFUL ESTATE.

London, Jan. 1.—Mme. Adelina Patti's beautiful estate, Crag-y-Nos, upon which the prima donna has expended upwards of £130,000 during the twenty years of her residence there, is about to change ownership. It is understood that Sir George Newnes, the London publisher, is the purchaser of the estate.

F. P. Brothers Dead.

Montreal, Dec. 29.—A private telegram received from Ceigordeavilla, Cuba, announces the death of F. P. Brothers, one of the best-known railway contractors in this country. The deceased man, who was 60 years old, went to Cuba in October, to superintend the construction of the Cuba company's railway, of which Sir William Van Horne is president.

HERE IS HEALTH

For All Who Have Weak Lungs

FREE

These Four New Preparations comprise a complete treatment and CURE for nearly all the ills of life. The *Emulsion* of Cod Liver Oil needed by some, the *Tonic* by others, the *Expectorant* by others, the *Jelly* by others still, and **all four,** or any **three,** or **two,** or any **one,** may be used singly or in combination, according to the exigencies of the case. Full instructions with each set of four free remedies represented in this illustration. Their merits have been proven.

THESE FOUR REMEDIES

Represent a New system of treatment for the CURE of **consumption,** and those suffering from **wasting** diseases, **weak lungs, coughs, sore throat, catarrh, bronchitis, asthma and other pulmonary troubles,** or inflammatory conditions of **nose, throat and lungs, and loss of flesh.**

The treatment is **free.** You have only to write to obtain it.

By the **New** system devised by DR. T. A. SLOCUM, the great specialist in pulmonary and kindred diseases, the needs of the sick body are supplied by the FOUR distinct remedies constituting his Special Treatment known as the Slocum System.

Whatever your disease **one or more** of these four scientific remedies **will be** of wonderful benefit and **will cure you.**

According to the needs of **your case,** fully explained in the Treatise given free with the free remedies.

The ailments of women and delicate children are speedily relieved.

The four remedies form a bulwark of **strength** against disease in whatever shape it may attack you. THEY CURE.

WRITE FOR FREE TRIAL

To obtain these four **FREE** preparations that have never yet failed to cure, all you have to do is to write, mentioning the Toledo Blade, to

DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 98 Pine Street, New York,

giving full address. The four **free** remedies will then be sent you at once.

The Markets.

WEEKLY TRADE REVIEW.

New York, Dec. 29.—Bradstreet's says: A fitting close to a year of exceptional and in some respects, unprecedented activity, is furnished by the very general report of large holiday business in the past week. The best reports as to this sort of trade come from the southwestern section, but except in some parts of the spring wheat and lumber belt of the northwest, satisfactory advices are quite general. Heavy weight clothing, too, has been measurably helped for the same reason, but despite a good business in the past two weeks, the fur trade has apparently lagged somewhat, owing to mild weather. In wholesale trade, business has been of seasonably small proportions, but reports from leading lines, such as iron and steel, shoes and leather, lumber, glass and spring dry goods, have been encouraging, chiefly, of course, as regards the views entertained as to the outlook rather than as to new business actually accomplished. Stock taking is now in progress, and details as to accomplished results probably will be forthcoming soon after the close of the year.

Speculation in cereals has been light, and increases in supplies and large surplus reports from the Argentine have still further depressed the long interest in wheat. Corn has sympathized with wheat, and country offerings and receipts have been heavier, though complaints as to quality are still almost universal.

The corn crop is the fourth largest in our history, and oats is next to the largest ever known. World's wheat supplies are about on a par with those of a year ago, and American supplies are actually smaller.

Prices as a rule are steady, and changes are few. The conspicuous advances are in refined petroleum on export account, and some gain is noted in tin on the week, although the close is below the highest. Coffee is fractionally higher. Lard is weaker, but by far the largest list is unchanged. Cotton goods have been quiet, and clearance sales by jobbers the feature.

Wools are quiet, but steady. Fair orders for woman's dress goods for spring are noted. Shoe manufacturers report mills busy and some are indierent to new orders at present prices. Boston shoe shipments aggregate 4,298,297 cases, a decrease of 10 per cent from a year ago. New business in iron and steel was well sustained and quite good for the period under review. The impression prevails that an immense amount of heavy bridge material will be needed next year. From Birmingham comes intimation that a large business in pig iron is under consideration and may be announced next week. Coke prices promise to be lower, some cuts of 30c to 40c being already announced. Export trade is quieter, a reflection of the continued decline in prices abroad. Estimates of pig iron production are that, in the aggregate, they will be little below 14,000,000 tons, and therefore slightly in excess of 1899. Iron ore shipments by lake routes will run nearly 19,000,000 tons, the largest ever recorded.

Wheat, including flour, shipments for the week aggregate 4,011,105 bushels against 4,123,350 last week; 3,610,557 bushels in the corresponding week of 1899, 6,292,625 in 1898; 5,495,061 in 1897, and 8,707,790 in 1896. From July 1, to date, this season's wheat exports are 94,151,455 bushels against 103,904,193 last season and 121,528,709 in 1898-99. Corn exports for the week aggregate 3,868,165 bushels, against 5,465,578 last week; 3,226,259 in this week a year ago; 3,659,745 in 1898; 4,086,866 in 1897, and 2,742,904 in 1896. From July 1 to date, this season's corn exports are 94,240,169 bushels, against 111,587,145 last season and 80,950,639 in 1898-99.

Business failures in the United States for the week number only 213, as against 262 last week; 220 in this week a year ago, 210 in 1898, and 297 in 1897.

Canadian failures for the week number 15, against 28 last week; 22 in this week a year ago; 16 in 1898, and 22 in 1897.

GRAIN TRADE.

Toledo, Dec. 31.—Close.—Wheat was excited again to-day and took another bulge upward, notwithstanding the fact that it was the last day of the century and brokers wanted a day off. The cables responded nobly to the American advance of yesterday, and the opening was ⅞c above the close of Saturday. The shorts at Chicago were still scrambling to cover and prices kept on the hump.

On the Toledo Produce Exchange this had been intended as a holiday, with a vaudeville performance and luncheon, but with the market cutting such capers the traders kept at it until business was actually drowned out by the band. The market was then closed on the basis of deals at noon, and for this reason does not entirely reflect the full tone of the bulge as shown by the Chicago market.

Quotations at the close were:

Corn—December, 37½c; May, 38c.

Oats—Cash and December, 23½c; May, 25⅜c.

Rye—52c.

Clover seed—1898 prime, $6.75; December, $6.87½; March, $6.95.

At Chicago.

An advance of 1⅛d at Liverpool was the chief factor of an excited opening in wheat here to-day. May opened ⅝@⅞c to 1@1⅛c higher, at 75½c to 76⅛c. The price fluctuated nervously during the first hour between opening quotations. Local receipts were 102 cars, one of contract grade. Minneapolis and Duluth reported 475 cars, with no comparisons owing to a holiday last week and a year ago.

Corn was firm, in sympathy with wheat. May opened a shade up at 36⅞c to 36⅞@37c, touched 37⅛c and reacted to 36⅞c. Receipts were 577 cars, one of contract grade.

Oats were fairly active and firm. May opened a shade higher, at 24⅛c to 24⅛@24¼c and sold to 24⅜c. Receipts were 301 cars.

Provisions were strong on light hog receipts. January pork opened 27½c higher at $12.50, sold at $12.60, and later reacted to $12.50. January lard started 5c up at $6.95, touched $7.00 and reacted to $6.92½@6.95. January ribs opened 7½c improved at $6.50, sold to $6.52½ and declined to $6.47½.

Following are the quotations from the various boards:

TOLEDO.

Wheat—	Open.	High.	Low.	To-day Close.	Dec. 29 Close.
Cash	78½	..	..	78½	78
January	78½			78½	
May	81⅛	81⅞	81½	81½	81
July	80	..	..	80	79¾

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
December	72⅝	74⅜	72⅝	74⅜	73⅜
January	72⅞	74⅝	72⅞	74⅝	72⅞
May	75½	78	75½	77⅞	75⅞a¾
Corn—					
December	36⅞	36⅞	36¼	36¼	37
January	36⅜	36⅝	36⅜	36⅜	36½a⅝
May	36⅞	37	36⅞	37a⅛	36⅝a⅞
Oats—					
December	22⅛a¼	22⅜	22⅛a¼	22⅛a⅜	22
January	..	..	..	22⅛a¼	22
May	24⅛	24¼	24⅛	24¼	23⅞a¼

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
December	..	..	..	..	78¼
May	82⅜a½	..	..	83⅛	80⅝
Corn—					
December	46	..	..	46	46
May	42⅝	..	..	42⅝	42⅜

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—					
December	..	..	..	..	72⅝
May	75⅛	77	75⅛	77	74⅝

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—					
December	..	..	..	74	73
May	76⅜	76⅝	76¼	76¼	75⅛

DULUTH.

Wheat—					
December	73⅛	74½	73⅛	74½	72⅝
May	77⅛	78⅝	77⅛	78⅝	76½

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
January	$12.50	$12.60	$12.45	$12.57	$12.22
May	12.65	..	..	12.75	12.42
Lard—					
January	6.95	..	..	6.90	6.90
May	7.10	..	..	7.07	7.02

MONEY AND STOCKS

New York, Dec. 31.—Wall street.—The fears of financial disturbances in London this morning were not realized and quotations of American stocks were advanced there before trading began. The consequence was a very buoyant and animated opening here in which the international stocks were conspicuous. There were nearly 10,000 shares of Pennsylvania absorbed in the opening rush, with a resulting rise in price of 2¾. The demand for Northern Pacific was also very urgent and carried that stock up to 3⅞ within the first few minutes of the trading. The preferred stock was advanced also over a point and Great Northern pfd. gained 1¼. Outside of this the gain was fractional, except for a point rise in Rock Island and Erie common. The grangers were irregular, Burlington showing a reactionary tendency after the opening. The specialties and industrials shared in the general strength of the market.

The inevitable realizing movement developed, but the impression on prices was slight, outside of Pennsylvania and Metropolitan street railway, which fell a point and Northern Pacific 1¾. The readiness with which stocks were absorbed encouraged aggressive tactics by the bulls and the general list rose strongly. The more notable advances were Delaware & Hudson 3¾, Sugar 2⅝, New York, Chicago & St. Louis 2d pfd. 2¾, and C., C., C. & St. Louis and Rubber pfd., 2 points each.

Improvements of 1@1¾ were made by practically all the leading railroads and the tractions. Industrial and Steel stocks did not sympathize largely except in spots. Among the many high prices recorded, that of 148 for St. Paul and 149½ for Pennsylvania were conspicuous.

The Erie stocks which have recently fallen somewhat into the background loomed up strong and on animated buying rose 2¼ and 4⅜ with the first preferred leading. The Readings and Ontario & Western followed strongly. Elsewhere fluctuations were mixed, some stocks yielding on profit taking and others gaining slightly. General Electric declined 3 and recovered 2 and the debenture 5s dropped 3¾. Brooklyn Union Gas hardened 4½ and St. Louis & San Francisco second preferred 2 points. Bonds were not very active and were irregular.

New York Stock Market.

Am. Tobacco	112⅝	113⅞	112	113¾
Am. Steel Wire	88	..	..	88¾
Am. S. W. com	45½	46⅝	45¼	46
Am. Sugar	143⅞	149	143⅞	146½
Atchison	46⅝	47⅞	46½	47⅞
Atchison pref.	88¾	89⅜	88½	88⅞
Am. Car and F. Co.	22⅝	22⅞	22¼	22⅞
Bal. and Ohio	84½	84⅞	83⅝	83⅞
Brooklyn R. T.	85⅞	87⅝	85⅛	86⅞
Burlington	142⅝	144	142	142½
Con. Tobacco	39¼	39¾	39	39
Chesapeake & Ohio	42¼	42⅝	42⅛	42⅝
C., C., C. & St. L.	74	74	73	73⅝
Federal Steel	57⅛	57⅞	56⅞	57⅞
Federal Steel pfd.	77⅞	78	77½	77⅞
General Electric	190	192⅞	190	192⅞
Glucose	51⅞	52	51½	52
Hocking	42⅛	42⅞	42⅛	42⅞
Louis. & Nash.	87⅞	88⅝	87⅜	88¼
Leather	14⅝	15	14⅝	14⅞
Leather pfd	78	78	77⅝	78
L. E. & W. com	46	46	45	46
Manhattan	115½	117	115	115¾
Missouri Pac.	71	72⅜	71	71⅞
Missouri	46	46½	44⅝	45⅝
Nat. Tube com.	69	69⅝	69	69⅝
Nat. Tube pfd.	105½			105½
North. Pac.	84½	86⅜	84⅞	85
North. Pac. pfd	88¼	89	87½	87⅞
*N. Y. Central	144¾	145⅝	144	144½
N. & W. com	45¼	45½	45	45
Penna	148	149½	148	148⅞
Pacific Mail	44			44
People's Gas	104⅞	106	104⅞	106
Reading com	24⅝	25⅛	24⅝	25
Rock Island	121⅞	122⅛	120⅞	120⅞
Rep. S. & I. C.	17	17	16⅞	16⅞
So. Ry. pref	72	72⅞	72	72
St. Paul	147½	148¼	146⅞	146⅞
Southern Pac.	44⅛	44⅝	43⅝	43⅞
Tenn. Coal & Iron	65¼	65⅞	64⅜	64⅜
Union Pacific	79⅝	81⅜	79⅜	80⅞
Wabash pref.	26	26⅝	25⅝	25⅞

Live Stock.

Michigan Central Live Stock Yards, Detroit, Jan. 1.—The demand for live cattle is quiet this week; receipts have been moderate of late. The following prices are being paid at the Detroit Live Stock Market: Prime steers and heifers, $4.25@4.50; handy butchers' cattle, $3.25@4.25; common, $2.95@3.75; canners' cows, $1.50@2.50; milch cows, active at $25@50; calves, active at $5.00@6.96. Sheep and lambs—Easy; prime lambs, $5.00@5.25; mixed, $3.50@4.50; culls, $2.00@2.50. Hogs are the leading feature in this market; light receipts; trade is active at the following prices: Prime mediums, $4.85@4.95; yorkers, $4.85@4.95; pigs, $4.85@4.95; roughs, $3.75@4.40; stags, one-third off; cripples, $1 per cwt off.

Chicago, Jan. 1.—Cattle—Receipts, 3,000; market generally strong. Good to prime steers, $5.40@6.10; poor to medium, $3.75@5.20; stockers and feeders, $2.75@4.35; cows, $2.50@4.30; heifers, $2.60@4.60; canners, $1.85@2.50; bulls, $2.50@4.50; calves, $4.00@6.50; Texas fed steers, $4.10@4.90; Texas grass steers, $3.35@4.10; Texas bulls, $2.50@3.40. Hogs—Receipts to-day, 18,000; estimated receipts to-morrow, 30,000; left over, 1,441; market 5c higher; active; top, $5.10. Mixed and butchers, $4.80@5.10; good to choice heavy, $4.90@5.10; rough heavy, $4.75@4.85; light, $4.80@5.15; bulk of sales, $4.95@5.05.

Toledo Produce.

Toledo, Dec. 31.

The local trade in produce continues fair, with prices unchanged. In vegetables there has been a better business than usual for holiday week, and figures remain unchanged.

BUTTER, EGGS AND CHEESE.

Dealers' buying prices:

Butter—Dairy, 14c; fancy creamery, 24@24½c; gathered cream, 21c; 1-lb. prints, 26c.

Oleomargarine—13c and 15c.

Cheese—12c.

Eggs—Per doz., 21c.

VEGETABLES.

Dealers' selling prices:

Cabbage—Per barrel, $1.25.

Onions—Spanish, per crate, $1.40; yellow Danvers, per bu., 75c.

Potatoes—Per bu., 42c.

Lettuce—Per lb., 10c.

Beets—Per bu., 40c.

Hubbard Squash—Per doz., $1.00.

Sweet Potatoes—Jersey, $3.50; Delaware, $2.25 per barrel.

Parsnips—Per bu., 50c.

Turnips—Per bu., 40c.

Spinach—Per bu., 60c.

Carrots—Per bu., 40c.

Parsley—Per doz., 30c.

Radishes—Per doz., 25c.

Green beans, per bushel crate, $2.25.

Rutabagas—Per bbl., $1.10.